A Primer or [illegible]

of priuate prayer [illegible]

to vse [illegible] of all [illegible]

Christians. Whiche [illegible]

[illegible] set forth by the [illegible]

ges Maiestye, to be taught [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

HENRY WALTER. B.D. & F.R.S.

BRITISH MUSEUM

East India College.

For date see f° 44, where the 2nd king has been overlooked & the compositor, & fol. 65, 66 where for K. Edw. 2d in his young age, they have needlessly substituted Q. Mary - in her young age.

It must have been in the press when Edw. VI expired.

Further, the festivals in the calendar are placed as they occurred in 1553 & Edward VI. accession is noted (Jan. 9 xxxi) and note that Q. Mary, not baptised July 6.

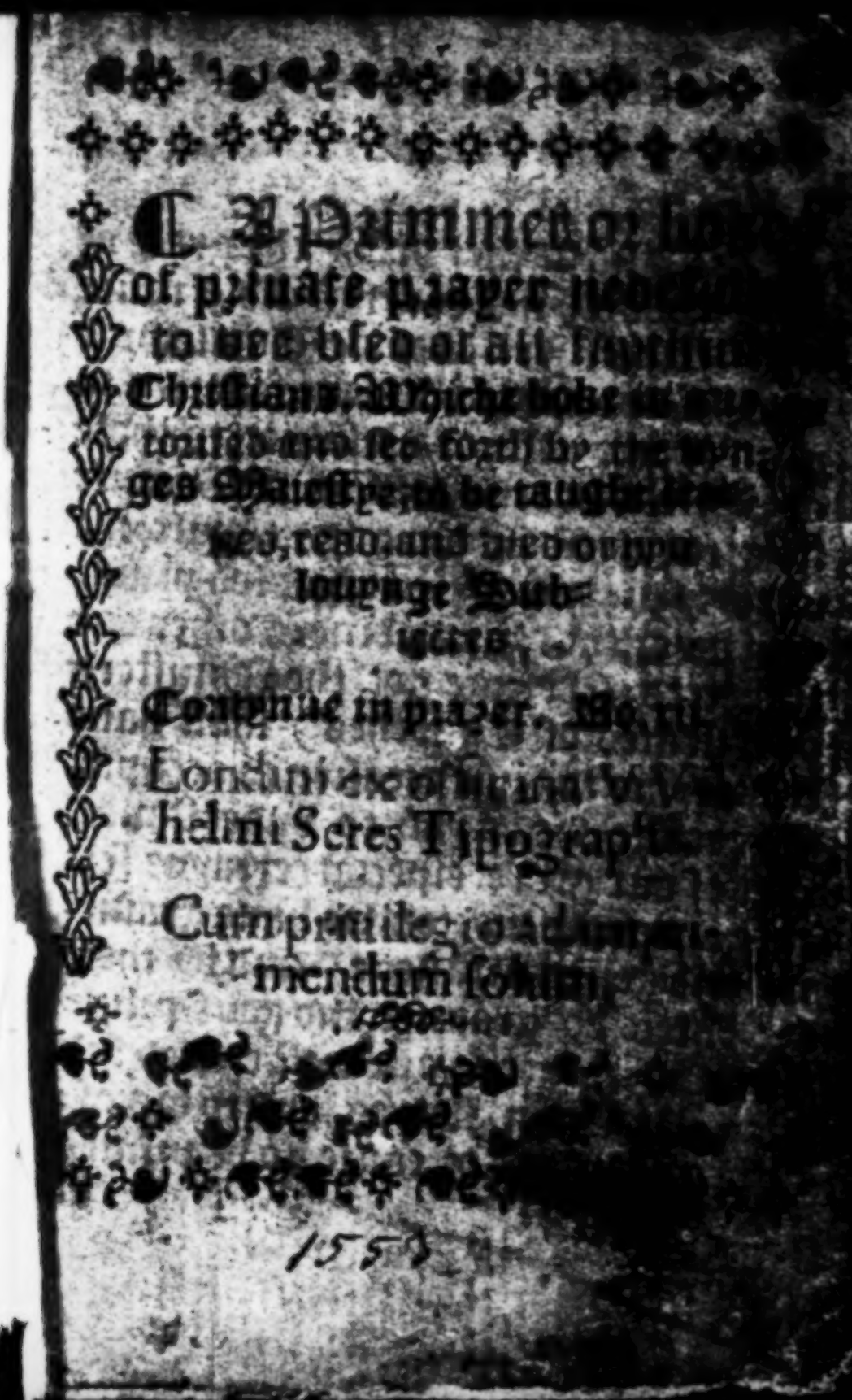
This copy of the Primer is noticed in the Preface to the Parker Society's re-print of the Liturgies of Edward VI, pp. ix & x being then in the possession of the Revd Hy Walter

In fol° 156 is also a prayer for the Queen, of wch an editor wld have known that it wld give her great offence

12 JU 62

K.
Latin Ms. England
Church of Primers

C. 35. a. 9



¶ A Primmer or [illegible]
of priuate prayer [illegible]
to bee vsed of all [illegible]
Christians. Whiche boke [illegible]
torised and set forth by the [illegible]
ges Maiestye, to be taught [illegible]
ned, read, and vsed of [illegible]
louynge Sub-
iectes.

Contynue in prayer. Ro. xii.

Londini ex officina Vi[illegible]
helmi Seres Tipograp[illegible]

Cum priuilegio ad imprimendum solum.

1553

An extracte of the Kynges Maiesties Priuilege.

EDwarde the. vi. by the grace of God kynge of England, Fraũce and of Irelande. &c. To al Prin ters, Stacioners, Booke sellers & to al other our officiers & subiectes these our letters hearing or seynge: Wecause it is requysite to haue some vniforme of dayly prayers kytte to be vsed priua= tely as of chyldrē and diuers other our subiectes, (beynge not the Ministers or Curates of Churches) shall haue from tyme to tyme occasion to occupie. Therefore we do you to vnderstande, that of our grace especial certayne sci= ence and mere mocion, we haue graun= ted and geuen priuilege, and by these presentes do graunte and geue priui= lege and lycence to our welbeloued sub iecte Wyllyam Seres and to his as= signes, to prynte or cause to be printed

al

al maner of bookes of priuate prayers
called and vsually taken and reputed
for Primers, both in great volumes &
lytle, which are and shall be set furth a-
greable and according to the booke of
common prayers established by vs in
oure hyghe courte of Parliament, any
other priuilege or license to the contra-
rye not withstãding. And furthermore
our mynde and pleasure is, ỳ the same
Wylliam Serres and his assignes, shal
and may haue the onely printing from
tyme to tyme of the said primers afore-
sayde in al kynde of volumes. Straytly
forbyddynge by these presẽtes al and
synguler our subiectes as wel Print-
ters, and Bokesellers as al other per-
sons what so euer they be, to prynte, vt-
ter or sel, or cause to be prynted, vttered
or solde, within this oure Realme or a-
nye other our dominions any other co-
pies or impressions of Primers or dai-
ly Prayers but onely suche as shall be

prynted by the same Wyllyam Seres or hys assignes, accordynge to the true meanynge of this our present licence and priuilege vpon payne, that euerye offender therin shall forfaite to our vse al such sortes of primers where so euer they be founde. Wherfore we wyll and commaunde all oure officiers and subiectes as they tender our fauour, and wyl auoyde our displeasure that they and euery of them, yf nede require, do ayde, and assiste the said William Seres and his assignes in the due execution of this our lycence. In wytnes wherof. We haue caused these our letters to be made patentes. Witnesseth oure selfe. At Westmynster, the syxte daye of Marche, the. vii. yeare of oure raygne.

God saue the Queene.

12 JU 62

KL. Iauuary hath xxxj. dayes.

iii.	A	Circumci. of Christ	c
	b	Fayres,	ii
xi	c		iii
	d		iiii
xix	e	Symon byſ.	v
viii	f	Epiphanie. At Salſbery.	vi
	g		vii
	A		viii
xvi	b	C	ix
v	c		x
	d		xi
xiii	e	Rychardemar.	xii
ii	f	Hylary mar.	xiii
x	g		xiiii
	A		xv
xviii	b	Julian vir.	xvi
vii	c	S. Anthony.	xvii
	d	The death of kynge,	xviii
xv	e	Henry the eyght.	xix
iiii	f	Baſtian and Fa.	xx
	g	Agnes vir.	xxi
xii	A		xxii
i	b		xxiii

	c	Terme begynn	xxiiii
ix	d	Conuer of Paule.	xxv
	e	At Wynstowe	xxvi
xvii	f	Julian byſ.	xxvii
vi	g		xxviii
	A	Septuagesima.	xxix
xiiii	b		xxx
iii	c	Kyng Edwarde began	xxxi

M. L. Februarye hath xxviii. dayes.

	d	hys raygne. Faſt.	i
xi	e	Purifi. of our Ladye. At	ii
vix	f	Wathe and Waydſton	iii
viii	g	Gylberte.	iiii
	A		v
xvi	b		vi
v	c	Angüle byſ.	vii
	d	Paule byſ.	viii
xiii	e	C	ix
ii	f		x
	g		xi
x	A	Terme endeth.	xii
	b		xiii
xviii	c	Valentyne At Feuerſam.	xiiii

viii	d	Aſh wednesday. Lychfelde,	xv
	e	Royſton, at Tamworth	xvi
xv	f	nexte day after.	xvii
iiii	g	Simeon byſ.	xviii
	A		xix
xii	b	The.i. monday in Lent	xx
i	c	At Cyſeter & Abyngtō.	xxi
	d	Embrynge dayes.	xxii
ix	e	Faſte.	xxiii
	f	Mathie Apoſtle. The	xxiiii
xvii	g	place of leape yere.	xxv
vi	A	Henrys vpon	xxvi
	b	Temmes, and Teuke[s]-	xxvii
xiiii	c	bury.	xxviii

KL. Marche hath. xxxi. dayes.

iii	d	Dauid byſ. Fayres.	i
	e		ii
xi	f	Tranſ. of S. Mar.	iii
	g	Sainct Aduan.	iiii
xix	A	Focas.	v
viii	b		vi

	c	Perpetue and fe.	vii
xvi	d	Depo. of S. Felix.	viii
v	e	Agape. vir.	ix
	f	Quirion and Can.	x
xiii	g		xi
ii	A	The. iiii. sondayin lent	xii
	b	At stamforde.	xiii
x	c	and Sudberry.	xiiii
	d		xv
xviii	e		xvi
vii	f	Patrike byf.	xvii
	g	Edwarde kynge.	xviii
xv	A	The. v. son. At Grantam.	xix
iiii	b	At Salysbury the mon=	xx
	c	day before our Lady day.	xxi
xii	d		xxii
i	e	Theodore prieft. At	xxiii
	f	Wysbrch paulme euen.	xxiiii
ix	g	Annunciation of Mary.	xxv
	A	At Northampton.	xxvi
xvii	b	At Waulden.	xxvii
vi	c	Dorothe vir.	xxviii
	d	Victorine.	xxix
xiiii	e		xxx

iii	f	Adelme byſ.	xxvi
	g	M. Apryl hath .xxx. dayes,	
	A	Fayres.	i
vi	b	Eaſter daye.	ii
	c	Rychard byſ.	iii
xix	d	Ambroſe	iiii
viii	e	At walyngforth	v
xvi	f		vi
v	g	At darby	vii
	A		viii
xiii	b	At Wyckelworthe and	ix
ii	c	At Wyllyngworth.	x
	d	At Eaſam the monday	xi
x	e	after.	xii
	f		xiii
xviii	g		xiiii
vii	A	Oſwolde byſ.	xv
	b	Iſidore.	xvi
xv	c		xvii
iiii	d	Eleuther byſ.	xviii
	e		xix
xii	f	Victor byſ.	xx

i	f	The.iii.son.after Easter	xxi
	g	Fayre at Louth.	xxii
ix	A	George At Charing and	xxiii
	b	Ipswych, Amyll and	xxiiii
xvii	c	Wynygam, Gylforde Mark	xxv
vi	d	Eua At Durslye	xxvi
	e	Anast.byf.	xxvii
xiiii	f		xxviii
iii	g		xxix
	A	Erkenwald. Fast.	xxx
	M.	May hath xxxi.dayes.	
xi	b	Philip and Jacob	i
	c	stowe the olde	ii
xix	d	At Reading.	iii
viii	e	At maydston	iiii
	f	At Leceter.	v
xvi	g	At Chenksford.	vi
v	A		vii
	b	John Beuerley	viii
xiii	c	At Beuerley.	ix
ii	d		x
	e	Ascencion-daye At Wyr=	xi
x	f	wyngcham & Saynt,	xii

	g	Edes, and at Byſchope	xiii
xviii	A	ſtatforde.	xiiii
vii	b	Boniface byſ.	xv
	c	Brandine byſ.	xvi
xv	d		xvii
iiii	e		xviii
	f	Dunſtone byſ.	xix
xii	g	Bernardine.	xx
i	A	Wytſonday. at Eaſam.	xxi
	b	At ſaint Tyues.	xxii
ix	c	At Canterbury.	xxiii
	d	Royſton & ſtowe ye olde.	xxiiii
xvii	e	and Kyngſton.	xxv
vi	f	vpon Temmes.	xxvi
	g	Bede prieſt.	xxvii
xiiii	A	Trinite ſon. at Rowel.	xxviii
iii	b		xxix
	c		xxx
xi	d		xxxi

KL. Jnne hath. xxx. dayes.

	e	Upon Corpus Chriſti	i
xix	f	At Couentry. S. Edes	ii
viii	g	at byſhop ſtatforth	iii

xvi	A	at Rosse.)	xiii
v	b		v
	c		vi
xiii	d	Transla. of Wolsta.	vii
ii	e		viii
	f	Transla. of Edwarde.	ix
x	g	Iue con.	x
	A	Upon Barnabes day,	xi
xviii	b	At Okyngam.	xii
viii	c		xiii
	d	Basil byss.	xiiii
xv	e		xv
iiii	f	S. Kethard.	xvi
	g		xvii
xii	A		xviii
i	b		xix
	c		xx
ix	d	At Shrowsbury & at S.	xxi
	e	Albons. S. Johns euens	xxii
xvii	f	euen.)	xxiii
vi	g	Natt. of Joh. Bap. at	xxiiii
	A	Camebridge Glocestre	xxv
xiiii	b	Lyncolne, wynlor, Can=	xxvi

iii c terbury, Colchester.) xxvii
d Peter Apost, at woller xxviii
xi e hampton. At Peter- xxix
f borowe. xxx
K L. July hath xxxi. dayes.
xix g i
viii A Visita. of Mr. ii
b iii
xvi c Transla. of S. Mar. iiii
v d v
e vi
xiii f dog dayes begin vii
ii g Grymbalde. viii
A Cyrylle byf. ix
f B x
c at Partney fatte horse Faire. xi
xviii d Nabor and Felix. xii
vii e xiii
f xiiii
xv g Transl. of S. Swythyn. xv
iiii A At Pynchbake. xvi
b Saint Kellems daye at xvii
xii c Wynchcome, xviii

	d		xix
	e	Saynt margret at	xx
ix	f	Wrsbrydge and Cattesby,	xxi
	g	Mary magda. at Mar=	xxii
xvii	a	borow Wynchester,	xxiii
vi	b	Colchester, & Tetbery,	xxiiii.
	c	James Apostle. at	xxv
xiiii	d	Brystow, Ipswych,	xxvi
iii	e	Northamptō, Darby,	xxvii
	f	Saynt James beside	xxviii
xi	g	London, Readynge.	xxix
xix	a	Lowthe, Maulsbery	xxx
	b		xxxi

KL. August hath. xxxi. dayes.

viii	c	Fayres. Lammas day at Fe=	i
xvi	d	uersam, Donstable, S. E=	ii
v	e	des, Fudforthe, Mar=	iii
	f	ram Churche, Wysbych.	iiii
xiii	g	Esay the pro.	v
ii	a		vi
	b	The feast of Jesu.	vii
f	c		viii
	d	Romaine mar.	ix

xviii	e	Laurence day at Wedford	p
vii.	f	Fernam, ſtrodes, Blaka-	xi
	g	moure, Saynt Laurens	xii
xv	a	Waultam.	xiii
iiii	b		xiiii
	c	Aſſumpt. of Mary.	xv
xii	d	Rochus.	xvi
i	e		xvii
	f	Agapite mar.	xviii
ix	g		xix
	a	Leus byſ.	xx
xvii	b	S. Bernard.	xxi
vi.	c		xxii
	d	Faſt.	xxiii
xiiii	e	Barthol. Apoſt. at	xxiiii
iii	f	London. Tewxſbery	xxv
	g	Nauntwytch	xxvi
xi	a	Northalerton and	xxvii
xix	b	Dudberry.	xxviii
	c	Deco. of S. John.	xxix.
viii	d		xxx
	e	Cuthbert bir,	xxxi.

KL. September hath. xxx. dayes.

xvi.	f	Fayres.	i
v.	g	Anthony mar.	ii
	A		iii
xiii	b	Transla. Cuthbert.	iiii
ii	c		v
	d	Dogge dayes ende.	vi
	e	Natiuitas Marie at	vii
	f	Cambrydg stourbrydg	viii
xviii	g	at London Southwarke	ix
vii	A	at partny iii. lady dayes	x
	b	Fayre.)	xi
xv	c		xii
iiii	d		xiii
	e	Holy rode daye at	xiiii
xii	f	Waltam abby and at	xv
	g	Wolton vnder hedge	xvi
	A	and Spaldyng.)	xvii
ix	b		xviii.
	c		xix
xvii	d	Embrynge dayes.	xx
vi	e	S. Mathew at Croyden	xxi
	f	Houlden in hounderneſſe.	xxii
xiiii	g	S. Elmons bery.	xxiii

iii	A	Firmyn byſ.	xxiiii
	b	Cyprian and Juſti.	xxv
xi	c	Coſme and Dami.	xxvi
xix	d		xxvii
	e	Michael at Maulton	xxviii
viii	f	at .ſ.yues, Haldy lanam	xxix
	g	Mylnal, & Syttingborn.	xxx

KL. October hath xxxi .dayes.

xv.	A		i
v	b		ii
xiii	c		iii
ii	d	Frances con.	iiii
	e	Appolline mar.	v
x	f	Saynt faythes day	at. vi
	g	Saynt ſythes beſyde	vii
xviii	A	Norwyche.	viii
vii	b		ix
	c	Terme begyns.	x
xv	d	Nycaſe byſ. warde.)	xi
iiii	e	The byrth of kyng Ed=	xii
	f	Saynt Edwardes day at	xiii
xii	g	Graues ende, at	xiiii

v	A	Wynsor at marchfeld.	xv
	b		xvi
ix	c		xvii
	d	Luke Euan at	xviii
xvii	e	Ely and stayneton.	xix
vi	f		xx
	g	xi. thousandes vir.	xxi
xiiii	A	Mary Salome.	xxii
iii	b		xxiii
	c		xxiiii
xi.	d	Crispine and Crisp.	xxv
xix	e		xxvi
	f	Fast.	xxvii
viii	g	Simon and Jude at	xxviii
	A	Harford and cyster.	xxix
xvi	b	and newe Market.	xxx
v	c	Quintine. Fast.	xxxi

NL. November hath. xxx. dayes.

	d	Allhalowen daye.	i
xiii	e	All Soules daye at	ii
ii	f	Kyngston & Wiechingly	iii
	g		iiii
x	A		v

	b	Saint Leonardes day at	vi
xviii	c	Newe poxte ponde and	vii
vii	d	at ſtandly.	viii
	e	Theodoxe.	ix
xv	f	Martyn byſ.	x
iiii	g	Martyn.byſ.	xi
	A		xii
xii	b	Edmonde kynge at	xiii
i	c	S.Edmons bery.	xiiii
	d		xv
ix	e	Edmonde arch.	xvi
	f	Hewe byſ. at Lyncolne.	xvii
xvii	g		xviii
vi	A	Elizabeth.	xix
	B		xx
xiiii	c		xxi
iii	d		xxii
	e	Clement byſ.	xxiii
xi	f		xxiiii
xix	g	Katherine vir.	xxv
	A		xxvi
xiii	b		xxvii

	e		xxviii
xvi	d	Fast.	xxix
v	e	Andrewe apo. at Roche=	xxx
		ster and Maydenhead.	

KL. December hath. xxxi. dayes.

xiii	f	Fayres.	i
ii	g		ii
	A	Aduent.	iii
x	b	Barbara.	iiii
	c	Saba abbot.	v
xviii	d	S. Nycolas byf.	vi
vii	e	Spaldynge.	vii
	f	Concepcion of Ma.	viii
xv	g	Cypriane abbot.	ix
iiii	A		x
	b		xi
xii	c		xii
	d	S. Lucy vir.	xiii
	e		xiiii
ix	f		xv
	g		xvi
xvii	A	Lazarus byf.	xvii
vi	b	Gracian byf.	xviii

	c		xix
xiiii	d	Ember.	xx
iii	e	Thomas Apostle	xxi
	f		xxii
xi	g	Victor virgyn.	xxiii
xix	a		xxiiii
	b	Natiuitie of Christ	xxv
viii	c	Stephen	xxvi
xvi	d	Jhon Euange.	xxvii
v	e	Innocentes.	xxviii
	f	Thomas Becket, at	xxix
xiii	g	Canterburye.	xxx
	a		xxxi

A Lathe-

chisme, that is to saye, an Instruccion to be learned of euerye chylde, before he be broughte to be confirmed of the Wyshoppe.

Question.

What is your name?

Aunswere.

N. or. M.

Question.

Who gaue you thys name?

Aunswere.

My Godfathers and Godmothers in my Baptisme, where in I was made a membre of Christe, the chylde of God, and

and an inherytour of the kyngedome of heauen.

Question.

What dyd your Godfathers and Godmothers then for you?

Aunswere.

They dyd promyse and bow thre thynges in my name.

Fyrst, that I shoulde forsake the Deuyll and all his woorkes and pompes, the vanities of the wycked worlde, and all the synfull lustes of the fleashe.

Secondelye, that I shoulde beleue all the articles of the chrysten faythe.

And thyrdlye, that I shoulde kepe Goddes holye wyll and commaundementes, and walcke in the same all the dayes of my lyfe.

Question.

Doest thou not thynke that thou art bounde to beleue and to doe as they haue promysed for thee?

Aunſwere.

Yes verelye. And by Goddes helpe ſo I wyl. And I heartelye thancke our heauenlye father, that he hathe called me to thys ſtate of ſaluacion, throughe Jeſus Chriſte oure Sauiour. And I pray God to geue me his grace that I maye contynue in the ſame vnto my liues ende.

Queſtion.

Rehearſe the articles of thy beleue.

Aunſwere.

I Beleue in God ꝑ father Almyghtye, maker of heauen and earthe. And in Jeſus Chriſt hys onelye ſonne oure Lorde, whyche was conceyued by the holye Ghoſte, borne of the virgyn Mary. Suffred vnder Ponce Pylate, was crucifyed, dead and buryed, he deſcended into hell. The thyrde daye he roſe agayne from the dead. He aſ-

ascended into heauen, and sytteth on the ryghte hande of God the father almyghtye. Frome thence shall he come to iudge the quycke and the dead. I beleue in the holye Ghoste. The holye catholyke churche. The communion of Saynctes. The forgeuenesse of synnes. The resurreccion of the bodye. And the lyfe euerlastynge. Amen.

Question.

What doest thou chiefelye learne by these artycles of thy beleefe?

Aunswere.

Fyrste, I learne to beleue in God the father, who hathe made me and all the worlde.

Secondelye, in God the sonne, who hathe redemed me, and all mankynde.

Thyrdelye, in God the holy Ghost, who sanctifieth me and all the electe people of God.

Question.

You sayde, that youre Godfathers and Godmothers dyd promyse for you that you shoulde kepe Goddes commaundementes. Tell me howe manye there be?

Aunswere.

Tenne.

Question.

Whiche be they?

Aunswere.

THe same whyche God spake in the.xx. Chapiter of Exodus, sayinge: I am the Lorde thy God whych haue brought thee oute of the lande of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

i. Thou shalt haue none other Goddes but me.

ii. Thou shalte not make to thy selfe anye grauen ymage, nor the lykenesse of anye thyng that is in heauen aboue, or

or in the earth beneath, nor in the wa-
ter vnder the earth: thou shalt not bow
downe to them nor worshyppe them.
For I the Lorde thy God am a gelous
God, and visite the synnes of the fa-
thers vpon the chyldren, vnto the third
and fourthe generation of them that
hate me, and shewe mercye vnto thou-
sandes in them that loue me, and kepe
my commaundementes.

iii. Thou shalte not take the name
of the Lorde thy God in vayne: for
the Lorde wyll not holde hym gyltles
that taketh hys name in vayne.

iiii. Remembre that thou kepe ho-
lye the Sabboth daye. Syxe dayes
shalte thou laboure and doe all that
thou haste to doe: But the seuenth day
is the Sabboth of the Lorde thy God.
In it shalte thou doe no maner of
worcke, thou, and thy sonne and thy
daughter, thy man seruaunte, and thy

mayde

mayde ſeruaunte, thy Cattell, and the ſtraunger that is wythin thy gates: for in ſyxe dayes the Lorde made heauen and earth, the Sea, and al that in them is, and reſted the ſeuenth daye. Wherfore the Lorde bleſſed the ſeuenth daye, and halowed it.

v. Honoure thy father and thy mother, that thy dayes maye be longe in the lande whyche the Lorde thy God geueth thee.

vi. Thou ſhalt doe no murther.

vii. Thou ſhalte not committe adulterye.

viii. Thou ſhalt not ſteale.

ix. Thou ſhalt not beare falſe witnes agaynſt thy neyghbour.

x. Thou ſhalte not coueyte thy neighbours houſe, thou ſhalt not couet thy neyghbours wyfe, nor hys ſeruaũt, nor hys mayde, nor hys oxe, nor hys aſſe, nor anye thynge that is hys.

Que=

Queſtion.

What doeſt thou chiefelye learne by theſe commaundementes.

Aunſwere.

I learne two thynges, my duetye towardes God, and my duetye towardes my neyghbour. Queſtion.

What is thy duetye towardes God?

Aunſwere.

My duetye towardes God is, to beleue in hym, to feare hym, and to loue hym wyth all my hearte, with all my mynde, wyth all my ſoule, and wyth all my ſtrengthe. To worſhyppe hym. To geue hym thanckes. To put my whole truſte in hym. To call vpon hym. To honour hys holy name and hys worde, and to ſerue hym truelye all the dayes of my lyfe.

Queſtion.

What is thy duetye towardes thy neyghbour?

Aun=

Aunſwere.

My duetye towardes my neyghboure is, to loue hym as my ſelfe. And to doe to all menne as I woulde they ſhoulde doe vnto me. To loue, honoure and ſuccoure my father and mother. To honour and obey the kynge and hys miniſters. To ſubmit my ſelfe to all my gouernours, teachers, ſpirituall Paſtours and Mayſters. To order my ſelfe lowelye and reuerentlye to all my betters. To hurte no bodye by woorde nor deede. To be true and iuſte in all my dealynge: To beare no malice nor hatred in my hearte, to kepe my handes from pyckynge and ſtealynge, and my tongue from euyll ſpeakynge, lyinge and ſlaunderynge. To kepe my bodye in temperaunce, ſobernes, and chaſtytye. Not to couet nor deſyre other mennes goodes. But learne and laboure truelye to get myne owne lyuynge,

uynge, and to doe my duetye in that ſtate of lyfe, vnto the whiche it ſhall pleaſe God to call me.

Queſtion.

Why good chylde knowſt thys, that thou arte not hable to doe theſe thynges of thy ſelfe, nor to walke in the commaundementes of God, and to ſerue hym, wythout hys ſpecyal grace, which thou muſte learne at all tymes to call for by dilygent prayer. Lette me heare therefore yf thou canſte ſaye the Lordes prayer.

Aunſwere.

OVre father whyche arte in heauen, halowed be thy name. Thy kyngdome come. Thy wyll be done in earthe as it is heauen. Geue vs thys daye oure daylye breade. And forgeue vs oure treſpaſſes, as we forgeue them that treſpaſſe agaynſte vs. And leade vs not into temptacion.

But

But deliuer vs from euyll. Amen.

Question.

What desyrest thou of God in this prayer?

Aunswere.

I desyre my Lorde God our heauenlye father, who is the geuer of al goodnes, to sende hys grace vnto me & to al people, ỳ we may worshyp hym, serue him and obey hym, as we ought to doe. And I praye vnto God, that he wyll sende vs all thynges that be nedefull bothe for our soules and bodyes. And that he wyll be mercyfull vnto vs, and forgeue vs oure synnes: and that it wyll please hym to saue and defende vs in all daungers ghostlye and bodely. And that he wyll kepe vs frome all synne and wyckednesse, and from oure ghostlye enemye, and from euerlastynge deathe. And thys I truste he wyll doe of hys mercye and goodnesse, thoughe

oure

oure Lorde Jesus Christe. And therfore I saye: Amen. So be it.

Graces to be sayde before dynner and supper.

¶ Grace before dynner.

THe eyes of al thynges do loke vp and trust in thee, O Lord, thou geuest theym meate in due season. Thou doest open thyne hande & fyllest with thy blessynge euery lyuynge thynge. Good Lord blesse vs and al thy gyftes, which we receyue of thy bounteous liberalitie, throughe Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The kynge of eternall glorye make vs partakers of thy heauenly table. Amen.

¶ God is charitye, and he that dwelleth in charitye dwelleth in God, and God in hym. God graunte vs all to dwell in hym. Amen.

¶ Grace after dynner.

THe God of peace and loue vouchsafe alwaye to dwell with vs, and thou Lorde haue mercye vpon vs. Glorye, honoure and prayse be to thee, O God, whyche hast fedde vs from oure tender age, and geuest sustenaunce to euerye lyuynge thynge, replenysshe oure heartes wyth ioye and gladnes, that we alwaye hauynge sufficient maye be ryche and plenteyfull in al good worckes, through oure Lorde Jesu Christ. Amen.

¶ Grace before supper.

O Lorde Jesu Christe wythoute whome nothynge is swete nor sauerye, we beseche thee to blesse vs and our supper, and with thy blessed presence to chere oure heartes, that in all our meates and drynkes we may taste of sauour of thee, to thy honoure and glorye. Amen.

¶ Grace after supper.

Bles-

BLessed is God in all hys gyftes. And holye in all hys worckes. Oure helpe is in the name of the Lorde, who hath made both heauen and earth. Blessed be the name of oure Lorde. From hence forthe worlde without ende.

MOste myghtye Lorde and mercyful father, we yelde thee hartye thankes for our bodely sustenaunce, requirynge also moste instierlye thy gracious goodnes, so to fede vs wyth the foode of thy heauenlye grace, that we maye worthelye glorifye thy holy name in thys lyfe, and after be partakers of the lyfe euerlastynge, throughe oure Lorde Jesus Christe. Amen.

¶ Lord saue thy Churche, our Queene and Realme, and sende vs peace in Christe. Amen.

¶ Another grace before meate.

Graces.

AT the begynnynge of thys refection, let vs reuerentlye and earneſtlye call to oure remembraunce the holye Scripture whyche ſayeth: Whyther we eate or dryncke, or what ſoeuer we doe elles, let vs doe it to the laude and prayſe of God.

Aunſwere.

¶ Laude, prayſe, and glorye be vnto God nowe and euermore. So be it.

¶ Thankes after meate.

FOrasmuche as you haue well refreſhed youre bodyes, remembre the lamentable afflictions and miſeryes of manye thouſandes of youre neyghboures and brethren in Chriſte viſited by the hande of God, ſome with mortall plagues and diſeaſes, ſome with impriſonment, ſome with extreme pouertye and neceſſitye, that eyther they cannot, or they haue

not

not to fede on as you haue done. Remembre therfore howe muche and how depelye, ye are bounde to the goodneſſe of almyghtye God for youre healthe, wealth, lybertye, and manye other hys benefites geuen vnto you.

Aunſwere.

¶ Prayſe and thanckes be to God nowe and alwayes, for theſe and al other hys gracious gyftes, of hys goodneſſe, ſo mercyfullye, louyngly and aboundauntlye ſhewed vnto vs. Amen.

¶ Grace before ſupper.

CHriſt whiche at hys laſt ſupper, promyſed hys bodye to be crucified, and hys precious bloude to be ſhedde for our ſynnes, bleſſe vs and oure ſupper. Amen.

¶ Thankes after dynner or ſupper

ALye whome God hathe here refreſhed wyth hys ſufficient repaſte, re-

membre your poore and nedy brethren, of the whyche some lye in the stretes soore sycke, naked, and colde, some be hongrye and so dyre that they woulde be glad of the least draughte of youre dryncke, and of the smalest parynge of youre bread, they be your owne fleashe and brethren in Christe, boughte as derelye with hys precious bloude as ye were, but yet oure Lorde hathe dealte more easelye wyth you then with them, and moore sharpelye wyth theym then with you, releue them therfore to youre power, and geue to God all glorye, honoure and prayse for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ Grace before dynner.

All that is e shalbe set vpon the borde.
Be that same sanctifyed by the
Lordes worde.
Oure father whiche arte. &c.

¶ Thankes after dynner.

We

WE geue thee thanckes, O father Almyghtye.
For thy graces and benefites manyfolde,
Whyche thou haste powred on vs aboundauntlye,
Of thy tender kyndnes that can not be tolde.
Graunte vs thy sonnes, that we maye be bolde.
For Christe Iesus sake to come to that swete dynner
Where nother shall be hongre, thyrste nor colde.
But all ioye and myrth for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ Grace before supper.

HE that is kynge of glorye, and Lorde ouer all
Kynge vs to the supper, of the lyfe eternall.
Our father which art. &c.

Graces.

¶ Thankes after ſupper.

O Lambe of God, Chriſte whiche
takeſt awaye
The ſynnes of the worlde,
and cleanſeſt all thynge
We geue thee thankes,
that vs ſynners thys daye
Haſte ſaued vs, kept vs,
and geuen vs fedynge
Graunte vs we beſeche thee,
at oure endynge
¶ Cleane remiſſion, and that in
perfecte loue
We maye departe hence,
full of thy bleſſyuge
And reſt in Abrahams boſome
aboue. Amen.

¶ Grace before meate.

PRaye we to God the al-
myghtye Lorde.
That ſendeth fode to beaſtes
and men

¶

To sende hys blessynge on thys boyde
To fede vs nowe and euer. Amen.

¶ Thankes after meate.

BLessed be the father
celestiall
Who hathe fedde vs wyth
hys materyall bread
Besechynge them lykewyse to
fede the soule
And graunte vs hys kyngdome
when we be dead.

Before thou praye.

FYrst examine thyne owne conscy-
ence with what kynde of tempta-
cion or synne, thou arte moste en-
combred wythall, and praye ear-
nestlye vnto God for remedyes there-
fore. Askynge of hym all thynges
nedefull bothe for soule and bodye, pry-
uatlye for thyne owne selfe & thy fami-
lye, and generallye for all the christien

congregacion. If anye of you lacke wyſedome(that is,any gyfte of grace) lette hym aſke of God whyche geueth to all menne indifferentlye, and caſteth no man in the teathe,and it ſhall be geuen hym. &c.

¶ Secondarelye, vpon conſideracion of thine owne lacke,& the common lacke of ỹ congregacion. Remẽbre that God cõmaundeth thee by prayer to cal vpon hym for remedy, ayde,and helpe, ſayinge:Aſke,ſeke,knocke, watche and praye,call vpon me(ſayeth God)in the daye of tribulation.

¶ Thyrdly,conſyder that God doeth not onely commaunde thee to pray but alſo promyſeth gracioully to heare and graunt al thyne honeſt,lefull & Godlye requeſtes and peticions,ſayinge:Aſke, and ye ſhall haue, knocke and it ſhalbe opened vnto you. Euerye one that aſketh,hathe.&c. Call vpon me (ſayeth God

God)in the daye of trouble and I wyl delyuer thee.

¶Fourthlye,thou muste stedfastly beleue Goddes promyses, and truste vndoutedlye, that bothe he ꝯanne and wyl performe thē. Aske in faith,(sayeth Sayncte James) nothynge doutynge,for why shouldest thou doute seynge that the holye scripture,testifyeth of God,that he is faythfull,iust,& true, in all hys wordes and promyses, sayinge.The Lorde is faythfull in all hys wordes. He wyll euer be myndefull of hys couenaunte.The truthe of the lord endureth for euer.

¶Fifthly,thou must aske of God al thy peticions and requestes for his mercy and truth sake,for Christ Jesus sake and in his blessed and holy name. Saue me o God(saith Dauid) for thy names sake. No man commeth vnto the father but by me (sayeth Christe.)

The=

Uereiye, vereiye, I ſay vnto you, what ſoeuer you aſke of the father in my name, he wyll geue it you. Marke, that he ſayeth, in my name.

¶ Sixtly, thou muſt aſke al bodily, worldiye and corruptible thynges pertaynynge to thys tranſitorye lyfe, as bodelye health, wealth, ſtrength, beautye, honoure, landes, ryches, offices, promocions, and ſuche lyke. All ſuche thynges (I ſaye) thou muſte euer aſke of God with theſe condicions. If it be thy wyll O Lorde, yf it ſtande wyth thyne honoure and glorye: yf it be for my ſoules healthe, profyt and commoditye, yf not, thy wyll be done and not myne. All theſe thynges youre heauenly father knoweth what you haue nede of before ye aſke of hym. Wyth thys condicion prayed Chriſte, ſayinge: Father, yf it be poſſible, lette thys cuppe paſſe frome me: Neuertheleſſe, not as

I wyll, but as thou wylte.&c. Wyth lyke condicion prayed Dauid for hys returne in hys exile.

¶ Seuentlye, thou muſt appoynte God no certayne tyme of grauntynge thy requeſtes, but vtterlye commit that to his godlye wyll and pleaſure, which knoweth beſte what tyme of graun=tyng thy requeſtes is moſt cõmodious and profitable for thee. Hereof thou haſte a goodlye example in Judith.

¶ Finallye, thou muſte in any wyſe take hede when thou prayeſt, that thou be in loue and charitye wyth all men, or elles all theſe aforeſayde thynges profyttes nothynge at all. For lyke as a Surgeon canne not heale perfectlye a wounde ſo longe as anye Iron re=mayneth in it: Euen ſo canne not pray=er profite ſo longe as the mynde is can cred & defiled with gile, fraude, diſceate, rancor, hatred, malyce, and ſuche other

lyke

lyke wretchednes: for brotherlye reconciliacion must nedes go before prayer. As Christe sayeth: yf thou offrest thy gyfte at the aultare, and there remembrest that thy brother hathe oughte agaynst thee, leaue there thyne offrynge before the aultare, and goe thy waye fyrst, and be reconcyled to thy brother, and then comme and offer thy gyfte.

¶ Prepare thy selfe therefore to prayer wyth the eyghte aforesayde consyderacions, and beinge adourned and garnished with fayth, hope, charitye, mekenesse, sobrenesse, equitye, pitie, and godlynes, goe to in Christes name and praye vnto God wyth all diligence. And that thy prayer may be more effectuous let it be ioyned alwayes with temperate fastynge and charitable almes to thy nedye neyghboure accordynge to the godlye councell of the good manne Tobye. Prayer is good with fastynge

and

and almesse.

¶ And in thy faythfull prayers remembre that thou praye for Marye oure mooste verteous and soueraygne Queene.

Summa.

1 Thou haste nede.
2 God commaundes thee.
3 Of Gods promyses.
4 Praye in faythe of Goddes promyse.
5 Aske al thynge in Praye Christes name.
because. 6 Aske worldlye and temporal thynges condicionallye.
7 Apoynte God no tyme but abyde hys pleasure.
8 In anye wyse praye in Charitye.

Aske

9 Aske thynges perteynynge to thy saluacion, remission of synne & lyfe euerlastynge without condicion.

¶ For these hathe God certaynlye promysed to all theym that with a true faythfull and obedient hearte doeth come vnto hym in earnest and contynuall prayer.

¶ A prayer conteynynge in it all the aforesayde Preparatiue vnto prayer.

O Gracious Lorde and most mercyfull father whyche haste frome the begynnynge of myne age hytherto delyuered me from innumerable parylles and daungers bothe of soule and bodye. I moost hearteiye thancke thee. And yet for asmuche as I feele in my selfe so manye faultes and imperfections, suche redynes to euyl, & suche frowardnes and slackenes

to

to doe good, I quake and tremble for feare of thy fearce wrathe and ſtrayte iudgement. But when I conſider with my ſelfe, that thou commaundeſt me by prayer to craue of thee all thynges neceſſarye for ſoule and bodye, I conceaue a lytle hope of recouerye of that that I ſtande in nede of. And to tell you the truth it fullye comforteth me and maketh me not a lytle ioyfull when I remembre, that not onelye thou O father, commaundeſt me to praye, but alſo of thyne excedynge greate mercye promyſeſt gracioullye to heare my lamentable ſute, and mercyfullye to graunte to me my lawfull and nedefull requeſtes. And my fayth, confidence and ſure truſte is, that thou art true and Iuſte in all thy wordes and promyſes, and bothe can and wylt performe them, and graunte me myne honeſt peticions. Howe be it for al that,

I wil not presume to aske thē in myne owne name, neyther for myne owne merite or deseruynge, but for Christe Jesus sake, and in hys blessed and holye name, and for thy mercye and truthes sake. But touchynge all those thynges, that pertayne to thys my corruptible bodye and transitorye lyfe, I humblye beseche thy fatherlye goodnes to graunte me theym so farforthe as they agre vnto thy holye wyll, pleasure, honoure, and glorye, and to my moste furtheraunce profyt and commoditye. Neuertheless I beseche thee good Lorde, graunte me them, not at suche tyme as I fansye to be best. But at suche tyme as shall be sene moste mete to thy Godlye maiestye, vnto whose tuicion I fullye and wholye committe bothe me and all myne. Moreouer, seynge that thou regardest no prayer vnlesse it be done in loue and charitye,

I hum-

I humbly beseche thy gracious goodnes, that I maye alwaye praye in charitye, receyue my petitions and requestes in Charitye, vse thy gracious giftes and benefites in Charitye, and lead all my whole lyfe and conuersacion in Charitye. And finallye I hartelye pray thee, that I may dayly through the assistence of thy holye spirite more and more mortifye all my carnall desyres and fylthye affeccions. And vouchesafe to prosper bothe me and myne, and all the Christen congregacion in all our honest and godlye affayres: increase also thy gracious gyftes in vs, and confirme vs and establyshe vs so in grace, that we maye goe forwarde in all goodnes, graunte thys moste mercyfull father for Jesus Christes sake oure onelye Mediatoure and Aduocate. So be it.

A prayer.

¶ At thyne vprysynge in the Morynynge, say.

I Entre into thys daye, to doe al thinges, in the name of the father, and of the Sonne, and of the holy Ghoſt. So be it.

¶ Adde thys prayer folowynge.

After due examinacion of my former lyfe, with an humble and contrite heart with a ſorowfull and repentant ſpirite I ſue vnto thee moſt mercyful father, beſechyng thee of mercy and forgeueneſſe of all myne offences, whiche in thys nyght, or at anye tyme heretofore I haue committed agaynſt thy godly wyl & pleaſure, by any maner of vnclennes of ſoule or bodye, that I haue fallen into by the elluſion of the deuyll or els by fraylye of myne owne fleſhe, treſpaſſynge agaynſte thy godlye maieſtye, other in thought, conſent, delectacion, worde or dede. And I

moſte

moste heartelye thanke thee that thou haste vouchsafe to preserue me thys nyght from sodayne death and al other mischiefe, that anye person, man or woman hathe ben stryckē wᵗ al by thy permission and sufferaunce, knowynge of a suerty, that the selfsame or such lyke, hadde worthelye lyght on my head also, haddest not thou defended me and preserued me. And nowe I beseche thee blessed father, that thou wylt vouchsafe to haue a mercyful Eye vnto me thys daye, suppoꝛte me & susteyne me, beare me vp and saue me, that I fall not into ꝯ daūger of thy displeasure throughe breakynge of thy commaundementes. Geue me grace to walcke warelye amonge the innumerable snares of our mortall enemyes the deuyl, the worlde, and the fleashe, and in all thynges to be circumspect and prudent, and diligentlye to consyder before hande, what I

ſhal ſpeake, & what I ſhal go aboute to doe, that al my whole lyfe, thoughtes, wordes, and worckes may ſo be ordred, that in all myne enterpryſes, thyne honoure, laude, and glorye, the edefienge of myne owne ſoule in vertue, and the profyte of my Chriſten brethren maye be onelye ſoughte for and intended, throughe the gracious meditacion of Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde and onely aduocate. So be it.

¶ Goynge to thy reſt, ſaye.

¶ I laye me downe to reſt, in the name of the Father, and of the Sonne, and of the holye Ghoſt. So be it.

Adde thys prayer folowynge.

O Moſte gracious Lord and mercyfull father, I thy ſynneful creature and mooſte vnworthye chylde, proſtrate in my hearte before thyne hyghe maieſtye, moſte humblye beſeche thee of mercye and forgeuenes

of

of all my synne and iniquitie, that I haue thys daye committed agaynste thee. Yea, and euer syth the tyme that I was conceyued in my mothers wombe vnto thys present instaunte, and specialiye in thys. &c. (Here cal to remembraunce what heynouse offence thou haste committed that chiefelye grudgeth thy conscience). And most heartelye I thancke thee, that thou hast preserued me hetherto frome all suche offences, as I haue not fallen in, and wherinto anye other persenne thyough hys owne faulte, and thy sufferaunce hathe fallen into, the whiche I also wythoute doubte shoulde haue fallen, haddest not thou with thy grace preuented me, saued me, supported me, and susteyned me. That I haue fallen manye wayes, my greate faulte and blame it is, for the whyche in moste humble wyse I aske mercye and for-

greuenes of thee. That thou haſte pre-
ſerued me, thy greate goodnes, mercye
and grace it is, for the whyche wyth all
myne hearte I thancke thee. And now
I beſeche thee moſte mercyful father,
that thou wylt no moore be angry with
me, neyther henceforth forſake me, but
that thou wylt continuallye not onelye
aſſiſte, fortifie and ſtrengthe me a-
gaynſte the aſſaultes of the Deuyll,
but alſo be my ſuccoure and defence in
thys nyghte and alwayes to my lyues
ende agaynſte all ſynne and iniquitye.
And ẏ thou wylt vouchſafe alſo of thy
aboundaunte bountefulneſſe, (yf it be
thy wyll) to refreſhe my bryttell bodye
ſo with conuenient reſte thys nyghte,
that I maye the moore redely, freſhelye
and promptlye with al diligence ſerue
thee to morowe, accordinge to that ſtate
that thou haſte ſette me in and called
me vnto, ſo that all my lyfe may pleaſe

thee

thee, and through thyne assistence be so ordred and gouerned, that after thys vayne and transitorye lyfe. I maye attayne the lyfe euerlastynge. Throughe Jesus Christ oure Lorde. So be it.

¶ A prayer for the mornynge.

O Mercyfull Lorde God heauenly father, I render moost hyghe laudes, prayse, and thanckes vnto thee, that thou haste preserued me bothe at thys nyghte and all the tyme and dayes of my lyfe hitherto vnder thy protection, and haste suffred me to lyue vntyll thys present houre: And I beseche thee heartelye, thou wylt vouchsafe to receaue me thys daye, and the residue of my whole lyfe frome hence forth vnto thy tuicion, rulynge and gouernynge me wyth thy holye spryte that all maner of darckens of misbeliefe, infidelytye, and carnal lustes and affeccions maye be vtterlye chased, and

dryuen oute of my hearte, and that I maye be iustified and saued both bodye and soule, throughe a ryghte and perfecte faythe, and so walcke in the lyghte of thy moste godlye trueth, to thy glory and prayse, and to the profyte and forderaunce of my neyghboure throughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde and Sauiour. Amen.

¶ A prayer to be sayde at nyght going to bed.

O Mercyful Lorde God, heauenlye father, whether we slepe or wake, lyue or dye, we are alwayes thyne. Wherfore I beseche thee hartelye, ỹ thou wylt vouchsafe to take care and charge of me & not to suffer me to perysshe in the workes of darkenes, but to kyndle the lyghte of thy countenaunce in my hearte, that thy Godlye knowledge may daylye increase in me, throughe a ryghte and pure fayth, and

that

that I maye alwayes be founde to walcke and lyue after thy wyll and pleasure, throughe Jesus Christe our Lorde and Sauiour. Amen.

An order of priuate prayer for Mornynge and Euenynge euerye daye in the vveeke, and so throughe out the vvholeyeare.

¶ At the begynnynge of Mornynge and Euenynge pryuate Prayer, thou shalte daylye reade, meditate, waye and depelye consyder oute of these Sentences of holye Scripture that folow. And then from the bottome of thyne heart adde ỹ confession of thy synnes and the prayer folowynge.

¶ Sentences of holy scripture.

If

If the vngodlye wyll tourne awaye frō al hys synnes that he hath done, and kepe all my commaundemen-tes and doe the thynge that is equal and ryghte, doubtles he shall lyue and not dye. As for al hys synnes that he dyd before, they shal not be thought vp-on: but in hys ryghteousnes that he hathe done, he shall lyue. For I haue no pleasure in the deathe of a synner, sayeth the Lorde God, but rather that he conuerte and lyue.

¶ Wherefore be conuerted, and tourne you cleane frome al youre wic-kednelle, so shall there no Synne doe you harme.

¶ Tourne you vnto me, sayeth the Lorde of Hoostes, and I wyll tourne me vnto you.

¶ Except ye repente, ye shal all pe-ryth (sayeth Christe.)

¶ There shalbe ioye in the presence

of

of the Angels of God, ouer one ſynner that repenteth.

¶Amende youre lyues, for the kyngdome of God is at hande.

¶A ſorowfull ſpirite is a ſacrifice to God: deſpyſe not O God, humble and contrite heartes.

¶Lette the vngodlye man forſake hys owne wayes, and the vnryghteous hys owne imaginacions, and tourne agayne vnto the Lorde, ſo ſhal he be mercyful vnto hym and to oure God, for he is redye to forgeue.

¶Tourne you vnto me (ſayeth the Lorde) with al youre heartes, with faſtynge, weppynge and mournynge. Rent youre heartes, and not youre clothes. Tourne you vnto the Lorde youre God, for he is gracious and mercyful, longe ſufferynge, and of great compaſſion, and redy to pardon wickednes.

¶Make no taryynge to tourne vn

to

to the Lorde, and put not of from daye to daye: For sodaynlye shall hys wrath come, and in tyme of vengeaunce he shall destroye thee.

¶ Tourne vs, O God our Saui-oure, and lette thyne angre cease from vs. Conuert thou me and I shalbe conuerted, for thou art my Lorde God.

¶ If we knowledge oure synnes, God is faythfull and iuste to forgeue vs our synnes, and to cleanse vs from all vnrightcousnes.

¶ A confession of synnes.

ALmyghtye and mooste mercyful father. I haue erred and strayed frome thy wayes, lyke a lofte sheape, I haue folowed to muche the deuyses and desyres of myne owne heart. I haue offended agaynst thy holye lawes. I haue lefte vndone those thynges whych I oughte to haue done, and I haue done those thynges, whiche

I

I oughte not to haue done, and there is no health in me: But thou O Lord, haue mercye vpon me miserable offender, spare thou me, O God, whyche confesse my faultes, restore thou me that am penitent, accordynge to thy promyses declared vnto mankynde, in Christe Iesu oure Lorde. And graunt, O moost mercyful father for hys sake, that I maye here after lyue a Godlye, ryghteous and sobre lyfe, to the glorye of thy holy name. Amen.

Adde to thys Confession thys prayer.

ALmyghty God, the father of our Lorde Iesus Christe, whyche desyrest not the deathe of a synner, but rather that he maye tourne frome hys wyckednes and lyue: And haste geuen power and commaundement to thy ministers, to declare and pronounce to thy people beynge penitent

tent, the abſolution and remiſſion of their ſynnes, and pardoneſt and abſolueſt all them whiche truelye repent, and vnfaynedlye beleue thy holye Goſpel. I beſeche thee to graunte me true repentaunce and thy holye ſpirite, that thoſe thynges maye pleaſe thee, whiche I doe at thys preſente, and that the reſte of my lyfe here after maye be pure and holye. So that at the laſte I maye comme to thy eternal ioye: Throughe Jeſus Chriſte oure Lorde. Amen.

The begynnynge of Mornynge prayer.

Oure

OUre father whyche arte in heauen, holowed be thy name. Thy kyngdome come. Thy .. .. wyll be done in earth as it is in heauen. Geue vs this day our dayly breade. And forgeue vs oure treſpaſſes as we forgeue them that treſpaſſe agaynſte vs. And leade vs not into temptacion. But delyuer vs from euyll. Amen.

¶ Then ſaye.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes,
And my mouthe ſhall ſhewe .. .. forth thy prayſe.
O God make ſpede to ſaue me.
O Lorde make haſte to helpe me.
Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.
As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer ſhalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

¶ Prayſe we the Lorde.

Venite.

O Come, let vs synge vnto the Lorde: let vs heartely reioyce in the strength of our saluacion.

Let vs come before his presence with thankesgeuynge: and shewe oure selfe glad in hym with Psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great God: and a great kynge aboue all Goddes.

In his hande are all the corners of the yearth: and the strength of the hylles is his also.

The sea is hys, and he made it: and hys handes prepared the drye lande.

O come, let vs worshyp & fall downe: and knele before the Lorde oure maker.

For he is (the Lorde) our God: and we are the people of hys pasture, and the shepe of hys handes.

To daye yf ye wyll heare his voyce, harden

harden not youre heartes : as in the prouocacion, and as in the daye of tẽp=tacion in the wylderneſſe.

When youre fathers tempted me: proued me, and ſaw my workes.

Fortye yeares longe was I greued wyth this generacion, and ſayde : it is a people that do erre in their heartes, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

Vnto whome I ſware in my wrath: that they ſhould not entre into my reſte.

Glorye be to the father , and to the ſonne, and to the holy goſt.

As it was in the begynnynge , is nowe, and euer ſhalbe: worlde without ende . Amen.

Beatus vir.

BLeſſed is that man that hath not walcked in the counſayle of the vngodly: nor ſtande in the waye of ſynners, and hathe not ſyt in

the ſeate of the ſcornefull.

But hys delyght is in the law of the the Lorde: And in hys lawe wyll exercyſe hym ſelfe daye and nyght,

And he ſhalbe lyke a tree planted by the water ſyde: That wyll bryng forth his fruite in due ſeaſon.

His leafe alſo ſhall not wyther: And loke whatſoeuer he doeth it ſhall proſper.

As for the vngodlye, it is not ſo with them: But they are lyke the chaffe: whyche the wynde ſcattereth awaye (from the face of the earth.)

Therefore the vngodlye ſhall not be able to ſtande in the iudgement: Neyther the ſynners in the congregacion of the ryghteous.

But the Lorde knoweth the waye of the ryghteous: And the waye of the vngodlye ſhall peryſhe.

Domine

Domine quid multiplicati.

LOrd how are they increased that trouble me? Manye are they that ryse agaynste me.

Manye one there be that saye of my soule, there is no helpe for hym in (hys) God.

But thou, O Lorde, arte my defender: Thou arte my worshyp, and the lyfter vp of my head.

I dyd call vpon the Lorde wyth my voyce: And he hearde me out of hys holye hyll.

I layde me downe and slepte: and rose vp agayne, for the Lorde sustayned me.

I wyll not be afrayed for tenne thousande of people: That haue set themselfe agaynste me rounde aboute.

Vp Lorde and helpe me, O my God: for thou smytest all myne enemyes vp-

on the cheke bone, thou haſt broken the teath of the vngodlye.

Saluacion belongeth vnto the Lord: And thy bleſſynge is vpon the people.

¶ The fourth Pſalme.

Cum inuocarem.

HEare me whan I call, O God of my ryghteouſnes:

Thou haſte ſet me at lybertye when I was in trouble, haue mercye vpon me, and herken vnto my prayer.

O ye ſonnes of men howe longe wyll ye blaſpheme myne honoure: and haue ſuche pleaſure in vanite, and ſeke after leaſynge?

Knowe this alſo, that the Lorde hath choſen to hym ſelfe the man that is godly: when I call vpon the Lorde, he wyll heare me.

Stande in awe, and ſynne not: commen wyth youre owne hearte, and in

youre

your chamber, and be ſtyll.

Offer the ſacryfyce of ryghteouſnes: and put youre truſte in the Lord.

There be manye that wyll ſaye: who wyll ſhewe vs any good.

Lorde lyfte thou vp: the lyght of thy countenaunce vpon vs.

Thou haſte put gladnes in my hearte: ſence the tyme that their corne and wyne (and oyle) increaſed.

I wyll laye me downe in peace, and take my reſte: for it is thou Lorde onely, that makeſt me dwel in ſafetye.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holye ghoſte.
As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe and euer ſhalbe worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The fyrſte leſſon out of Exod. 20.

REmembre that thou kepe holy the Sabboth daye. Syxe dayes thou ſhalte laboure and doe all that thou haſt to doe. But the ſeuenth daye is the Sabboth of the Lorde thy God, in it ſhalte thou doe no maner of worke, thou and thy ſonne and thy doughter, thy man ſeruaunte, and thy mayde ſeruaunte, thy cattell, and the ſtraunger that is within thy gates, for in ſyxe dayes the Lord made heauen and earth, the ſea, and all that in them is, and reſted the ſeuenth day. Wherfore, the Lord bleſſed the ſeuenth daye and hallowed it.

¶ Thus endeth the fyrſte leſſon taken out of the twentye Chapter of Exodus.

Te deum Laudamus.

WE prayse thee, O God, we knowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the yearth doeth worshyp thee the father euerlastynge.

To thee all Angels crye aloude, the heauens and all the powers therin.

To thee Cherubin and Seraphin, continually do crye.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lorde God of Sabaoth.

Heauen and yearth are full of the Maiestye of thy glorye.

The glorioufe cõpany of the Apoſtles prayſe thee.

The goodly felowſhyppe of the Prophetes prayſe thee.

The noble army of Martirs, prayſe thee.

The holy churche, throughout all the worlde doeth knowledge thee.

The father of an infynite maieſtye.

The honourable, true, & onely ſonne.

Also the holy ghoste the comforter.

Thou arte the kynge of glorye, O Christe:

Thou art the euerlastinge sonne of the father.

When thou tokeste vpon thee to delyuer man: thou dyddest not abhorre the vyrgins wombe.

Whan thou haddest ouercome the sharpenes of death: thou dyddest open the kyngedome of heauen to all beleuers.

Thou sittest on the ryght hande of God: in the glory of the father.

We beleue that thou shalte come to be oure iudge.

We therfore praye thee, helpe thy seruauntes: whome thou haste redemed with thy precious bloude.

Make them to be numbred wyth thy sainctes: in glorye euerlastynge.

O Lorde saue thy people: and bleste

thyne

thyne heritage.

Gouerne them and lyfte them vp for euer.

Daye by daye we magnifye thee.

And we worshyppe thy name euer worlde without ende.

Vouchesafe, O Lorde, to kepe vs this daye without synne.

O Lord haue mercy vpon vs: haue mercy vpon vs.

O Lorde, let thy mercy lyghten vpon vs: as oure truste is in thee.

O Lorde, in thee haue I trusted let me neuer be confounded.

¶ Of this Canticle.

Benedicite.

O All ye woorkes of the Lorde, blesse ye the Lorde: prayse him and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye aungels of the Lorde, blesse ye the Lorde: Prayse ye hym and magnifye

magnifye hym for euer.

O ye heauens, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye waters that be aboue the firmament, bleſſe ye the Lord: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O all ye powers of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Sunne and Moone, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnyfye hym for euer.

O ye Starres of heauen, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye ſhoures and dewe, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye wyndes of God, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym add magnifye hym for euer.

O ye

O ye fyre and heate, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Wynter and Sommer, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Dewes and Froſtes, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Froſt and Colde, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Yſe and Snowe, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye nyghtes and daies, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym, and magnifye him for euer.

O ye lyghte and darkeneſſe, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Lyghtnynges and Cloudes, bleſſe

bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O let the Earthe bleſſe the Lorde: yea, let it prayſe hym and magnifye hym for ener.

O ye Mountaynes and Hylles, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O all ye Grene thynges vpon the earthe, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Welles bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer

O ye Sees and Floudes, bleſſe ye the Lord: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Whales and all that moue in the waters, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O all ye fowles of the ayre, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O all

O all ye beastes and cattayle, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe him and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye chyldren of menne bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym & magnifye him for euer.

O let Iſrael bleſſe the Lord: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Prieſtes of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye Seruauntes of the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifie hym for euer.

O ye Spirites and Soules of the ryghteouſe, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye hym for euer.

O ye holye and humble menne of heart, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnyfye hym for euer.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Miſael, bleſſe ye the Lorde: Prayſe hym and magnifye

magnyfye hym for euer.

Glorye be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy Ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde without ende. Amen.

The Seconde lesson taken oute of the fyfte Chapiter of the Gospel of Sainct Mathevv.

When Jesus sawe the people he went vp into a mountayne, and when he was set, his disciples came to hym: And after that he had opened his mouthe, he taught thē, sayinge: Blessed are the poore in spyryte, for theirs is the kyngedome of heauen: Blessed are they that mourne, for they shall receaue comforte. Blessed are the meke; for they shall receaue the enheritaunce of the earthe. Blessed

are

are they whiche honger and thyrste after ryghteousnesse: for they shall be satysfyed. Blessed are the mercyfull: for they shall obtayne mercye. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shal see God. Blessed are the peace makers: for they shall be called the chyldren of God. Blessed are they whiche suffer persecucion for righteousnes sake: for theirs is the kyngedome of heauen. Blessed are ye, when men reuyle you, and persecute you, and shall falsly saye all maner of euyll sayinge agaynste you for my sake. Reioyse and be glad for greate is youre rewarde in heauen. For so persecuted they the Prophetes, whyche were before you. Ye are the salt of the earthe. But yf the salte haue lost the saltnes, what shall be seasoned therewith? It is thensefurth good for nothynge, but to be caste oute, and to be troden downe of menne. Ye are the

lyghte of the worlde. A cytye that is set on an hyll cannot be hydde, neyther do menne lyghte a candell, and put it vnder a bushell, but on a candellstycke, and it geueth lyghte vnto all that are in the house. Let youre lyght so shyne before menne, that they maye se youre good woorkes, and glorifye youre father which is in heauen.

¶ Thus endeth the seconde lesson taken oute of the fyfte Chapter of the Gospell of S. Mathew.

Benedictus.

BLessed be the Lorde God of Israel: for he hath vysyted and redemed his people.

And hathe rayſed vp a myghty ſaluacion for vs: in the heuſe of hys ſeruaunte Dauid.

As he ſpake by the mouthe of hys holye Prophetes, which haue bene ſence

the

the world began.

That we should be saued from our enemyes: And from the handes of all that hate vs:

To perfourme the mercys promysed to our forefathers: and to remembre his holy couenaunte.

To perfourme the othe whyche he sware to oure forefather Abraham: that he would geue vs.

That we beynge delyuered oute of the handes of our enemies: might serue hym without feare.

In holynesse and ryghteousnes before hym: all the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chylde shalte be called the Prophete of the hyghest: for thou shalte goe before the face of the Lorde, to prepare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of saluacion vnto his people for the remission of theyr synnes.

Throughe the tender mercy of oure God: Wherby the daye spryng, from an hyghe hath vysyted vs.

To geue lyght to them that syt in darknesse, and in the shadowe of deathe: and to guyde oure fete into the waye of peace.

Glorye be to the father, and to the Sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginnynge, is nowe and euer shalbe: worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Or els this Psalme.

Iubilate deo.

O Be ioyfull in the Lorde, (all ye landes:) Serue the Lorde wyth gladnesse, and come before hys presence wyth a songe.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made vs, and not we oure selues, we are hys people and the shepe

thepe of hys pasture.

O goe youre waye into hys gates wyth thãkesgeuynge, and into his courtes wyth prayse: be thankefull vnto hym, and speake good of hys name.

For the Lorde is gracious, hys mercye is euerlastynge: and his trueth endureth from generacion to generacion.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe: worlde without ende. Amen.

The Crede.

I Beleue in God the father almighty, maker of heauen and earthe. And in Jesus Christ his onely sonne our Lorde. Whiche was conceaued by the holy goste, borne of the virgin Mary. Suffred vnder Ponce Pilate, was

crucifyed, deade and buryed, he descended into hell. The thyrde daye he rose agayne from the deade. He ascended into heauen, and sytteth on the ryghte hande of God the Father almyghtye. From thence shal he come to iudge the quycke and the deade. I beleue in the holy goste: The holy catholyke Churche. The communion of Sainctes. The forgiuenes of synnes. The resurrection of the body, and the lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

Let vs praye.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father vvhich art in heauen &c.

O Lorde shewe thy mercye vpon vs.

And graunt vs thy saluacion.

O Lord saue the Quene.

And mercyfully heare vs, when we call vpon thee.

Indue thy ministers with ryghteousnesse.

And make thy chosen people ioyfull.

O Lorde, saue thy people

And blesse thine inheritaunce.

Gyue peace in oure tyme o Lorde. Because there is none other that fyghteth for vs, but onely thou O God.

O God make cleane oure heartes within vs.

And take not thyne holye spyryte from vs.

¶ Then say the Collect that pertayneth vnto that Sonday, whiche Collect also shall serue for the fyrste Collect all the whole weke folowynge.

The seconde Collect for peace.

O God whiche arte Authour of peace and louer of concorde, in knowledge of whome standeth oure eternal lyfe, whose seruyce is perfyte fredome, defende vs thy humble seruauntes, in all assaultes of our enemyes, that we surelye trustynge in thy defence, maye not feare the power of anye aduersaryes: throughe the myght of Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

The third Collect for grace.

O Lorde oure heauenly father, almyghtye and euerlastynge God, whyche haste safelye brought vs to the begynnynge of this daye: Defende vs in the same wyth thy mighty power, and graunte that thys daye we fall into no synne, neyther runne into anye kynde of daunger: But that all

all oure doynges maye be ordred by thy gouernaũce, to do alwayes that is righteous in thy syghte: throughe Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The fourthe Collect for the Queene.

O Lorde Jesu Christe, most hyghe, most myghtie kynge of kynges, Lorde of Lordes, the onely ruler of all Princes, the veary sonne of God, on whose ryghte handes syttynge, doest from thy throne beholde al the dwellers vpon earth, wyth moost lowlye heartes we beseche thee, vouchesafe with fauourable regarde to beholde oure moost gracious souerayne Ladye Queene [illegible], and so replenyshe her with the grace of thy holy spirite, that she may alwaye incline to thy wyll and waicke in thy waye. Kepe her farre from ignorraunce, but throughe thy gracious gift

let prudence and godly knowledge alwaye abounde in her royall hearte.
So instructe her O Lorde Jesu, raignynge vpon vs in earthe: that her noble grace maye alwaye obey thy godlye maiestie in feare and dreade, indue her plentyfullye wyth heauenlye gyftes, graunte her in health and wealth long to lyue, heape glorye and honour vpon her, glad her wyth the ioye of thy countenaunce, so strengthe her that she maye vainquyshe and ouercome al her and oure foes, and be dreade and feared of all the enemyes of this realme, and fynallye after this lyfe that she maye attayne euerlastynge ioye and felicitie. Amen.

Here folovveth the Letany.

O God the father of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs myserable synners.

O God

O God the fathee of heauen, haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſynners.

O God the ſonne redemer of the woꝛld, haue mercy vpon vs myſerable ſynners.

O God the ſonne redemer of the woꝛld, haue mercy vpon vs myſerable ſynners.

O God the holy goſt pꝛocedinge from the father and the ſonne, haue mercye vpon vs myſerable ſynners.

O God the holye ghoſte pꝛoceding from the father and the ſonne, haue mercy vpon vs myſerable ſynners.

O holy, bleſſed and glozious tꝛynitie, thꝛee perſons and one God: haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſynners.

O holye,

O holy, blessed and glorious trinitie, three persons and one GOD: haue mercye vpon vs myserable synners.

Remembre not Lord our offences, nor the offences of oure forefathers, neyther take thou vengeaunce of oure synnes: spare vs good Lorde, spare thy people, whome thou hast redemed wyth thy mooste precious bloude, and be not angry with vs for euer.

Spare vs good Lorde.

From all euyll and mischiefe, from synne, from the craftes and assaultes of the deuyll, from thy wrathe, and from euerlastynge damnation.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From

From all blyndneſſe of hearte, from pryde, vayne glorye and hipocryſye, from enuye, hatered and malyce, and all vncharitablenes.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From al fornicacion and al other deadely ſynne, and from all the deceytes of the worlde, the fleſhe and the deuyll.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From lyghtenynges and tempeſtes, from plage, peſtilence and famyne, from battayle and murther, and from ſodayne death.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From al ſedicion and priuie conſpiracie, from the tyrannye of the

Byſhops

[redacted] from all
false doctryne and heresy, from
hardnesse of hearte, and cõtempt
of thy woꝛde and commaundē-
ment.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By the misterie of thy holy incar
nacion, by thy holy Natiuitie and
Circumcision, by thy Baptysme,
fastynge and temptacion.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By thyne agonye and bloudye
sweate, by thy crosse and passion,
by thy pꝛecious death and burial,
by thy glozious resurrectiõ and
ascencion, and by the commynge
of the holy ghoste.

Good

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

In all tyme of oure tribulacion, in all tyme of oure welth, in the houre of death, and in the daye of iudgemente.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

Wee synners doe beseche thee to heare vs (O Lorde God) and that it maye please thee to rule and gouerne thy holye church vniuersally in the ryght waye.

Wee beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to kepe Mary thy seruaũt, our Queene and gouernour.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to rule her heart in thy faythe, feare and loue, that she may haue alwayes affiaunce in thee, and euer seke thy honoure and glorye.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to be her defendoure and keper, geuynge hir the victorye ouer al hir enemyes.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to illuminate all Bysshops, Pastours, & Ministers of ỹ Churche, wyth true knowledge and vnderstandynge of thy worde: and that both by their preachynge and lyuynge, they

they may set it forth and shewe it accordingly.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to endue the Lordes of the counsayle, and all the nobilite, with grace, wysedome, and vnderstandynge.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to blesse and kepe the Magistrates, geuynge them grace to exetute iustice, and to maintayne trueth.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to blesse and kepe all thy people.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue to all nacions, vnite, peace and concorde.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue vs an hearte to loue and dreade thee, and diligently to lyue after thy commaundementes.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to geue al thy people encrease of grace, to heare meekely thy woorde, and to receyue it wyth pure affection, and to bryng forthe the fruytes of the spirite.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That

That it may please thee to bring into the waye of trueth, all suche as haue erred and are deceyued.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to stregthen suche as do stande, and to comforte and helpe the weake hearted, and to rayse them vp that fall, and fynallye to beate downe Satan vnder oure feete.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to succoure, helpe and comfort, all that be in daunger, necessitie, and tribulation.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to pre-
ſerue al that trauaile by lande or
by water, al women labourynge
of chylde, all ſycke perſons and
yonge chyldren, and to ſhewe thy
pytye vpon al pryſoners and cap-
tyues.

We beſeche thee to heare vs good
Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to de-
fende and prouyde for the father-
les chyldren and wyddowes, and
al that be deſolate and oppreſſed.

We beſeche thee to heare vs good
Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to haue
mercy vpon all menne.

We beſeche thee to heare vs good
Lorde.

That it maye pleaſe thee to for-
geue

geue oure enemies, persecutours and slaunderers, and to turne their heartes.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue and preserue to our vse, the kindly fruites of ỹ earth, so as in due tyme we maye enioye them.

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs all oure synnes, negligences and ignoraunces, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirite, to amende our lyues accordynge to thy holy worde.

We beseche thee to heare vs good

Lorde.

Sonne of God: we beseche thee to heare vs.

Sonne of God: wee beseche thee to heare vs.

O lambe of God that takeste awaye the synnes of the worlde.

Graunte vs thy peace.

O lambe of God that takest awaye the synnes of the worlde.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father vvhiche art. &c.

And

And leade vs not into temptacion.
But delyuer vs from euil Amen.

O Lorde deale not with vs after oure synnes.
Neyther rewarde vs after oure iniquities.

Let vs praye.

O God mercyfull father, that despysest not the syghynge of a cõtryte heart, nor the desyre of such as be sorowfull: mercyfullye assyste oure prayers that we make before thee, in all oure troubles and aduersytyes when soeuer they oppresse vs.
And graciouslye heare vs, that those euyls, whyche the craft and subtyltye of the deuyll or manne worketh agaynste vs, be broughte to naughte, and by the prouidence of thy goodnes, they maye be dispersed, that we thy seruaũtes beynge hurte by no persecucion, maye ce-

uermore geue thankes vnto thee in thy holy churche, throughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde.

O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy names sake.

O God, we haue hearde with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs, ỹ noble worckes that thou dydst in their dayes, and in the olde tyme before them.

O Lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thyne honoure.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost:
As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shall be worlde without ende. Amen.

℣ From oure enemyes defende vs, O Christe.

℟ gra-

Graciouslye looke vpon oure afflictions,

Pytyfully behold the sorowes of oure hearte.

Mercyfullye forgeue the synnes of thy people.

Fauourably with mercye heare oure prayers.

O sonne of Dauid, haue mercy vpon vs.

Bothe now and euer vouchesafe to heare vs, O Christ.

Graciouslye heare vs, O Christ, graciously heare vs, O Lorde Christ.

The versicle.

O Lorde let thy mercye be shewed vpon vs.

The aunswere.

As we do put our trust in thee.

℣ Let vs praye.

Mornynge prayer

WE humblye beseche thee, O father, mercyfully to looke vpon our infyrmities, and for the glorye of thy names sake, turne from vs all those euyls, that we most ryghteously haue deserued: and graunte that in all oure troubles we maye put oure whole truste and confidence in thy mercye, and euermore serue thee in holinesse and pureness of lyuynge, to thy honour and glory: Throughe oure onely mediatour and aduocate Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

For rayne, yf the tyme require.

O God heauenlye father, whyche by thy sonne Jesu Christe hast promysed to al them that seeke thy kyngedome and the ryghteousnesse thereof, all thynges necessarye to theyr bodely sustenaunce: sende vs we beseche thee in this oure necessitie, suche moderate rayne and

showres

showres, that we may receyue the fruytes of the earthe to oure comforte, and to thy honoure: throughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

For rayne wether.

O Lorde GOD, which [illegible] the synne of manne [illegible] once drowne all the worlde, except eyght persones, and afterwarde of thy great mercye dyddest promyse neuer destroye it so agayne: we humblye beseche thee, that although we for our iniquities haue worthely deserued thys plague of rayne and waters, yet vpon oure true repentaunce, thou wylte sende vs suche wether whereby we may receyue the frutes of the earthe in due season, and learne bothe by thy punishment to amende oure lyues, and for thy clemencye to geue thee prayse and glorye, throughe Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

In

Mornynge prayer

¶ In the tyme of dearth and famine.

O God heauenly father, whose gyfte it is that the rayne dothe fall, the earth is fruitefull, beastes increase, and fyshes do multiplye: Beholde we beseche thee thaffliccions of thy people, and graunte, that the scarcitie and dearthe (whiche we do owe mooste iustlye suffer for oure iniquitye) maye throughe thy goodnes be mercyfully turned into cheapnes and plentye, for the loue of Jesu Christ our Lorde: to whome with thee and the holy ghoste. &c. Amen.

Or this.

O God merciful father, which in the tyme of Heliseus the Prophete, dydst sodenly turne in Samaria, great scarcitye and dearthe into plentye and cheapnes, and extreme famyne into

into aboundaunce of vyctual: haue pyte vpon vs, that nowe be punyshed for oure synnes wyth lyke aduersytye, encrease the fruites of the earthe by thy heuenly Benediccion: And graunt, that we receauynge thy bountefull lyberalytie, maye vse the same to thy glorye, our comforte, and relief of our nedy neighbours, throughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

In the tyme of warre.

O Almyghty God, kynge of al kynges, and gouernour of all thynges, whose power no creature is able to resyste, to whome it belongeth iustye to punyshe synners, and to be mercyfull vnto them that truly repent: saue and deliuer vs (we humbly beseche thee) from the handes of our enemyes, abate theyr pryde, allwage theyr malyce, and confounde theyr deuyses, that we beynge armed wyth thy defence, maye

be

be preserued euermore from all perylles to glorifye thee, whyche art the onely gyuer of al victorie: throughe the merites of thy onely sonne Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

In the tyme of any common plague or sickenes.

O Almyghtye God: whyche in thy wrathe in the tyme of kynge Dauid, dyddest slea with the plague of pestilence thre score and tenne thousande, and yet remembrynge thy mercy dyddest saue the reste: haue pitie vpon vs miserable synners, that nowe are vysyted with great sickenes and mortalitie, that lyke as thou dyddeste then commaunde thyne Aungell to cease from punyshynge: So it maye nowe please thee to withdrawe from vs thys plague and greuous sickenes, throughe

Jesu

Jesu Christe our Lorde. Amen.

For one that is sore sycke.

HEare vs almyghtye and moste mercyfull God, and sauioure, extende thy accustomed goodnes to thy seruaunte. N. whiche is greued wyth syckenes: visyte hym, O Lorde as thou dydst vysyte Peters wyues mother and the captaynes seruaunt. So visite and restore vnto this sycke person hys former healthe (yf it be thy wyll) or elles geue hym grace, so to take thy vysytacion, that after this paynefull lyfe ended, he maye dwell wyth thee in lyfe euerlastynge. Amen.

Other generall Collectes.

ASsiste vs mercyfully, O Lorde, in these oure supplicacions and prayers, and dyspose the waye of thy seruauntes, toward the attaynement

of

of euerlastynge saluacion: That among all the chaunges and chaunses of thys mortal lyfe, they maye euer be defended by thy moost gracious and redye helpe: throughe Christe our Lorde.

O Almyghtye Lorde and euerlyuynge GOD, vouchesafe we beseche thee, to direct, sanctifye and gouerne bothe oure heartes and bodyes, in the wayes of thy lawes, and in the woorkes of thy commaundementes that throughe thy moste mightie protection, bothe here and euer, we maye be preserued in bodye and soule, throughe oure Lorde and sauioure Jesus Christ Amen.

After the sermon or Homelye.

GRaunte we beseche the Almyghtie God, that the woordes whyche we haue heard this daye wyth oure outewarde eares, maye throughe

throughe thy grace be so grafted inward lye in oure heartes, that they may bring forth in vs, the fruyte of good lyuynge, to the honoure and prayse of thy name, throughe Jesus Christ oure Lorde. Amen.

PReuente vs, O Lorde, in all oure doynges with thy moste gracious fauoure, and further vs wyth thy contynual helpe that in all oure workes begonne contynued and ended in thee: We maye gloryfye thy holy name, and fynally by thy mercy obtaine euerlasting lyfe, throughe Jesus Christe our Lord. Amen.

ALmyghtye God, the fountayne of all wysedome, whyche knowest oure necessities before we aske, and oure ignoraunce in askynge, we beseche thee to haue compassion vpon oure infyrmities, and those thynges whyche for oure vnworthynes we dare

not, and for oure blyndnes we cannot aske, vouchesafe to geue vs for the worthynes of thy sonne Jesus Christe our Lorde. Amen.

Almyghty God, the fountayne of all wysedome, whyche haste promysed to heare the peticions of them that aske in thy sonnes name: We beseche thee mercyfullye to enclyne thyne eares to vs, that haue made nowe oure prayers and supplicacions vnto thee: And graunt that these thynges whyche we faythfully asked accordynge to thy wyll, may effectually be obteyned, to the reliefe of oure necessitie and to the settynge forthe of thy glorye, throughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ The Letanye shall euer ende with this collect folowynge.

Almighty

ALmighty God, whyche hast geuen vs grace at this tyme wyth one accorde to make our commō supplicacions vnto thee, and doest promyse, that whan two or three be gathered in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requestes, fulfyl nowe O Lord, the desyres and peticions of thy seruaūtes, as may be mooste expediente for them, grauntinge vs in this world knowledge of thy trueth, and in the worlde to come lyfe euerlastynge. Amen.

¶ As before Mornynge prayer, euen so before Euening praier, beginne with a sentence, & adde therunto the confession of synnes and the prayer folowynge, and then saye.

Oure father vvhiche art. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes. &c.

O God make spede to saue me.

Euenynge prayer

O Lorde make haste to helpe me.
Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe, worlde without ende. Amen.

Prayse we the Lorde.

Confitebor tibi.

I Will geue thanckes vnto the Lorde, wyth my whole heart: secretly amonge the faythfull, and in the congregacion.

The woorkes of the Lord are greate: Soughte oute of all them that haue pleasure therin.

Hys woorke is worthye to be prayssed and had in honoure: and his ryghteousnesse endureth for euer.

The mercyful and gracious Lorde hathe so done his maruelous woorkes: that they oughte to be had in remembraunce

braunce.

He hathe geuen meate vnto thē that feare hym: he shall euer be myndefull of hys couenaunt.

He hathe shewed hys people the power of hys woorkes: that he maye geue them the heritage of the Heathen.

The woorkes of hys handes are veritie and iudgement: All hys commaundementes are true.

They stande fast for euer and euer: and are done in trueth and equitie.

He hathe sent redemption vnto hys people: he hathe commaunded hys couenaunte for euer, holy and reuerent is hys name.

The feare of the Lorde is the begynnynge of wysedome: a good vnderstandynge haue all they that doe thereafter, the prayse of it endureth for euer.

Glorye be to the father, and to the

ſonne, and to the holye ghoſte.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe and euer ſhalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Beatus vir.

BLeſſed is the manne that feareth the Lorde: he hathe greate delyghte in hys commaundementes.

Hys ſeede ſhall be myghtye vpon earthe: the generation of the faythefull ſhalbe bleſſed.

Rycheſſe and plenteouſneſſe ſhalbe in hys houſe: and his ryghteouſneſſe endureth for euer.

Vnto the godlye there aryſeth vp lyghte in the darckeneſſe: he is mercyfull, louynge and ryghteouſe.

A good man is mercyfull and lendeth: and wyll guyde hys woordes with diſcrecion.

For he ſhall neuer be moued: and

the

the ryghteouſe ſhalbe hadde in an euer-laſtynge remembraunce.

He wyll not be afrayed for any euel tydynges: for his heart ſtandeth faſte, and beleueth in the Lorde.

Hys hearte is ſtablyſſhed and wyll not ſhryncke : vntyll he ſee hys deſyre vpon hys enemyes.

He hathe diſperſed abrode, and geuen to the poore : and hys righteouſnes remayneth for euer, his horne ſhall be exalted wyth honoure.

The vngodlye ſhal ſee it, and it ſhal greue hym : he ſhall gnaſhe wyth hys teeth, and conſume awaye, the deſyre of the vngodly ſhal peryſhe.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer ſhalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Euenynge prayer

¶ The fyrſte leſſon taken oute of the fyrſte Chapiter of the Prouerbes.

Wyſedome cryeth wythoute, and putteth forthe her voyce in the ſtreetes. She calleth before the congregacion in the open gates, and ſheweth her woordes thorowe the cytye, ſayinge: O ye chyldren, howe longe wyll the ſcorners delyte in ſcornynge? and the vnwyſe be enemyes vnto knowledge? O turne you vnto my correccion: Lo, I wyll expreſſe my mynde vnto you, and make you vnderſtande my woordes. Seynge then that I haue called, and ye refuſe it, I haue ſtretched out my hande, and no manne regarded it, but all my counſayles haue ye deſpyſed, and ſet my correccion at naught: Therefore ſhall I alſo laughe in youre deſtruccion, and mocke

mocke you, when the thyng that ye feare commeth vpon you; euen when ỹ thing that ye be afrayed of falleth in sodenlye lyke a storme, and youre myserye lyke a tempest: yea, when trouble and heauynes commeth vpon you. Then they shall seke me earlye, but they shall not fynde me. And that because they hated knowledge, and receaued not the feare of the Lorde, but abhorred my counsayle, and despysed my correccion.

¶ Here endeth the fyrste lesson taken out of the fyrste Chapter of the Prouerbes.

Magnificat.

My soule doeth magnifye the Lorde.

And my spyryte hath reioyced in God my sauioure.

For he hathe regarded the lowlynes,

ties, of hys handemayden.

For beholde, from henceforthe all generacions shall cal me blessed.

For he that is myghtye, hathe magnifyed me: and holye is his name.

And hys mercye is on them that feare hym, throughoute all generacions.

He hathe shewed strengthe wyth hys arme: he hath scattered the proude, in the ymaginacion of their hearties.

He hathe put downe the myghtye from theyr seate: and hathe exalted the humble and meke,

He hathe fylled the hungrye wyth good thynges: and the ryche he hathe sente emptye awaye.

He remembrynge hys mercy, hath holpen hys seruaunte Israel: as he promysed to oure forefathers, Abraham and hys seed for euer.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne:

sonne: and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe: worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

¶ Or els this Psalme.

Cantate.

O Synge vnto the Lorde a newe songe: for he hathe done merauayous thynges.

With hys owne ryght hande, and wyth hys holye arme: hathe he gotten hym selfe the victorye.

The Lorde declared hys saluacion: hys ryghteousnes hathe he openly shewed in the syghte of the heathen.

He hathe remembred hys mercy and trueth towarde the house of Israel: and all the endes of the worlde haue seen the saluacion of our God.

Shewe youre selues ioyful vnto the Lorde all ye landes: synge, reioyce and

geue

geue thankes.

Prayse the Lorde vpon the harpe: synge to the harpe with a Psalme of thankesgeuynge.

With trompettes also and shawmes: O shewe your selues ioyfull before the Lorde the kynge.

Let the sea make a noyse & all that therein is: the rounde worlde, and they that dwel therin.

Let the floudes clappe theyr handes, and let the hylles be ioyful together before the Lorde: for he is come to iudge the earthe. With ryghteousnes shall he iudge the worlde: and the people wyth equitie.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holye ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge: is nowe, and euer shalbe, worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

¶ The

¶ The seconde lesson taken oute of the .xii. Chapiter to the Romaynes.

I beseeche you brethren, by the mercyfulnes of God, that ye make youre bodyes a quicke sacrifyce, holy and acceptable vnto God: which is youre reasonable seruynge of God, and fashion not youre selues lyke vnto this worlde: but be ye chaunged in your shape by the renuynge of youre mynde, that ye maye proue what thynge that good, and acceptable and perfecte wil of God is. For I saye thorow (the grace that vnto me geuen is) to euerye manne amonge you, that no man stande hye in hys owne conceate, more than it becommeth hym to esteme of hym selfe: But so iudge of hym selfe, that he be gentle and sober, accordynge as God hath dealt to euery man

the measure of faythe. For as we haue manye members in one bodye, and all members haue not one office, so we beynge manye are one bodye in Christe, and euerye manne amonge oure selues, one anothers members.

¶ Thus endeth the seconde lesson taken out of the xii. Chapter of the Epistle to ỹ Romaynes.

Nunc dimittis.

LOrde, now lettest thou thy seruaũt depart in peace: accordynge to thy worde.

For myne eyes haue seen: thy saluaciõ.

Whiche thou haste prepared before the face of all people.

To be a lyghte to lyghten the Gentyles: and to be the glorye of thy people Israel.

Israel.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne: and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in ỹ begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Dyrels thys Psalme.

Deus misereatur nostri.

GOd be mercyfull vnto vs, and blesse vs: and shewe vs the lyght of his countenaũce: and be mercyful vnto vs.

That thy waye maye be knowen vpon earthe: thy sauynge helthe amonge all nacyons.

Let the people prayse thee O God: yea let all the people prayse thee.

O let the nacions reioyce and be glad: for thou shalte iudge the folke ryghteously, and gouerne the nacions vpon earthe.

Let the people prayse thee, O God: let al the people prayse thee.

Then shall the earthe bryngе forthe her increase: and God, euen oure owne God shall geue vs hys blessynge.

God shall blesse vs: and all the endes of the worlde shall feare hym.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng; &c.

¶ Then saye the Crede with other Suffrages as is before appoynted at morning prayer after Benedictus, addynge the Sondaye Collecte, and these two that followe.

¶ For peace.

O God from whom al holy desyres, al good counsayls, and all iuste workes do procede, geue vnto thy seruauntes that peace, whyche ye worlde cannot

cannot gyue: that bothe our hertes may be set to obeye thy commaundementes, and also that by thee we beynge defended frome the feare of oure enemyes, maye passe oure tyme in reste and quyetnes, throughe the merytes of Jesus Christe oure Sauioure. Amen.

¶ For ayde agaynst all perylles.

LYghten our darkenes, we beseche thee, O Lorde, and by thy greate mercy, defende vs from all perylles and daungers of this nyghte, for the loue of thy onely sonne oure Sauioure Jesus Christe.

¶ A prayer for the Queene.

MOste mercyful father, al we thy seruauntes by dutie, and childre by grace, do beseche thee moost humbly, to preserue Queene Marye thy daughter and seruaunt, and

our Queene and gouernour: Sowe in her good Lord ſuche ſeede of vertue now in her ponge age, that many yeares this Realme maye enioye muche fruite of this thy bleſſynge in her, thzoughe Ieſus Chriſte our Lozde. Amen.

The peace of God, whiche paſſethe all vnderſtandynge, kepe our hertes and mindes in the knowledge and loue of God, and of his ſonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lozde. And the bleſſynge of God almyghtye the father, the ſonne, and the holy ghoſt, be among vs, and remayne wyth vs alwayes. Amen.

¶ Thus endeth the Mozynynge and Euenynge prayer foz the Sondaye. And the ſame ozder ſhall ye kepe euery daye in the weke in all poyntes, ex-

cepte

repte onely pſalmes and leſſons, whiche ſhalbe proper for euery daye in the weke, as ſhal appeare by the order of this boke folowynge.

Our father vvhiche art. &c.

Then ſaye.

O Lord open thou my lyppes. &c.

And ſo forth. &c.

¶ Pſalmes for mornynge praier on Mondaye.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v.

PONder my wordes, O Lorde: conſyder my meditacion.

O herken thou vnto the voyce of my callynge, my Kynge and my God: for vnto thee wyll I make my prayer.

My voyce ſhalt thou heare betimes O Lord: early in the mornynge wyll I

directe my prayer vnto thee, and wyll looke vp.

For thou art the God that hathe no pleasure in wyckednes: neyther shal any euel dwel with thee.

Suche as be folyshe, shal not stande in thy syght: for thou hatest al them that worke vanitie.

Thou shalt destroye them that speake leasynge: the Lorde wyll abhorre bothe the bloudethirstye and deceiptful man.

But as for me, I wyll come into thy house, euen vpon the multytude of thy mercye: and in thy feare wyll I worshyp toward thy holy temple.

Leade me, O Lorde, in thy ryghteousnes, because of my enemyes: make thy waye playne before my face.

For there is no faythfulnesse in hys mouthe: their inwarde partes are verie wyckednes.

Their throte is an open sepulchre: they

they flatter wyth theyr tongue.

Destroye thou them O God, let them perysshe throughe their owne ymaginacions: caste them oute in the multytude of theyr vngodlynesse, for they haue rebelled agaynste thee.

And let all them that put their truste in thee, reioyce: they shall euer be geuynge of thankes, because thou defendest them: they that loue thy name shal be ioyful in thee.

For thou Lorde wylte geue thy blessynge vnto the ryghteous: and with thy fauourable kyndenes wylt thou defende hym, as wyth a shylde.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holye ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythout ende. Amen.

Domine Dominus noster.

Mornynge prayer

O Lorde oure gouernoure, howe excellente is thy name in all the worlde: thou that hast set thy glorye aboue the heauens.

Oute of the mouthe of verye babes and sucklynges haste thou ordeyned strengthe because of thyne enemyes: that thou myghtest stylle the enemy and the auenger.

For I wyll consyder thy heauens euen the worcke of thy fyngers: the Moone and the Starres whiche thou haste ordayned.

What is manne that thou arte myndefull of hym? and the sonne of mā, that thou vysytest hym? Thou madeste hym lower then the angels: to crowne hym wyth glorye and worshyppe.

Thou makeste hym to haue dominion of the worckes of thy handes: and thou haste put all thynges in subiection vnder hys feete.

All

All shepe and oxen: yea, and the beastes of the fielde.

The foules of the ayre, and the fyshes of the sea: and what so euer walketh thorowe the pathes of the seas.

O Lorde oure gouernoure: howe excellente is thy name in al the world.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

In domino confido. Psal. lxi.

In thee Lorde put I my trust: howe saye ye then to my soule, that she shoulde flee as a byrde to the hyll?

For lo, the vngodlye bende their bowe: and make readye theyr arrowes wythin the quyuer, that they maye priuely shote at them, whyche are true of

 heart:

hearie.

For the foundacions wyll be caste doune: and what hathe the righteous done?

The Lorde is in hys holye temple: the Lordes seate is in heauen.

Hys eyes consyder the poore: and hys eye lyddes tryeth the chyldren of menne.

The Lorde alloweth the ryghteous: but the vngodly and hym that delyghteth in wyckednes, dothe hys soule abhorre

Vpon the vngodlye he shal rayne snares, fyre, and brimstone, storme and tempest: this shalbe theyr porcion to drinke.

For the ryghteous Lorde loueth ryghteousnes: hys countenaunce wyll beholde the thynge that is iuste.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde withoute ende. Amen.

¶ The fyrste lesson taken oute of the .vi. Chapter of the Proverbes.

GOto the Emmet (thou slug-garde) consyder her wayes, and learne to be wyse.

She hathe no guyde nor ouersear, nor ruler. Yet in the sommer she prouideth her meate, and gathereth her foode together in the haruest. Howe longe wylte thou slepe thou slugguyshe manne?

When wylte thou aryse oute of thy slepe? Yea, slepe on shyll a lytle, slomber a lytle. Folde thyne handes together a lytle that thou mayest slepe: so shall pouertye come vnto thee, as one that trauayleth by the waye, and necessitie, lyke a wea-

a weaponed manne. But yf thou be not slouthful, thy harueſt ſhall come as a ſpringinge wel, and pouertye ſhal flye farre from thee.

¶ Thus endeth the fyrſte Lesson, out of the.vi. of the Prouerbes.

We prayſe thee O Lorde. &c.

¶ The seconde lesson taken oute of the.vi. Chapter of Mathew.

NO man can ſerue two maiſters: for eyther he ſhall hate the one, and loue the other, or els leane to the one, and deſpyſe the other: Ye can not ſerue God and Mammon. Therefore I ſay vnto you: be not carefull for youre lyfe what ye ſhall eate or drinke, nor yet for your body what rayment ye ſhall put on. Is not the lyfe more worth than meete? and the bodye more of value than raiment: Beholde, the foules of the ayre, for they ſowe not, neyther

neyther do they reape, nor carye into the Barnes: and youre heauenly father fe-deth them, are ye not muche better then they? Whiche of you (by takynge care-ful thoughte) can adde one cubyte vn-to hys ſtature? And why care you for raymente? Conſyder the lylyes of the fyeld, howe they growe. They labour not, neyther do they ſpynne, and yet I ſaye vnto you, that euen Salomon in al his royaltie was not arayed lyke one of theſe: Wherefore yf God ſo clothe the graſſe of the fyelde, whiche (though it ſtande to daye) is to morowe caſt into the fornace: ſhall he not much more do the ſame for you. O ye of lytle fayth! Therfore take no thought, ſaying: what ſhal we eate, or what ſhal we drincke, or where with ſhal we be clothed? After all theſe thinges do the gentyles ſeke, for your heauenly father knoweth, that ye haue nede of all theſe thynges. But ra-

ther

ther seke ye fyrst the kyngedom of God, and the righteousnes thereof, & all these thynges shalbe ministred vnto you. Care not for to morowe, for the morowe daye shal care for it selfe: sufficient vnto the day is the trauayle thereof.

¶ Thus endeth the seconde lesson taken out of the syxte Chapter of Mathew.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel. &c.

Euenyge prayer for Mondaye.

Our father vvhiche art. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes. &c.

O God make spede to saue me.
O Lorde make haste to helpe me.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

Beati immaculati.

BLessed are those that be vndefyled in the waye: and walke in the lawe of the Lorde.

Blessed

Blessed are they that kepe his testi-monies: and seke hym with their whole hearte.

For they whiche do no wickednes: walcke in hys wayes.

Thou haste charged, that we shall dylygentlye kepe thy commaundemen-tes.

O that my wayes were made so di-recte: that I might kepe thy statutes.

So shal I not be confounded: whyle I haue respecte vnto all thy commaun-dementes.

I wyll thancke thee, wyth an vnfay-ned hearte: when I shall haue learned the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnes.

I wyll kepe thy ceremonyes: O for-sake me not vtterly.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe, and euer shalbe world wout ende. Amē.

Where-

Where withal shall a yonge manne clense hys waye: euen by rulinge hym selfe after thy worde.

With my whole hart haue I sought thee? O let me not go wronge out of thy commaundementes.

Thy wordes haue I hydde wythin myne heart: that I should not synne agaynste the.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teache me thy statutes.

With my lyppes haue I been tellynge: of al ye iudgementes of thy mouth.

I haue had as great delyte in ye waye of thy testimonies: as in al maner of riches.

I wyll talke of thy commaundemētes: and haue respecte vnto thy wayes.

My delyte shall be in thy statutes: and I wyll not forget thy worde.

Glorye be to the father, &c.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

The

¶ The fyrste lesson taken oute of ỹ secõd Chapter of Ecclesiasticus

My Sonne, yf thou wylte come into ỹ seruice of God, stãde faste in righteousnes & feare, & arme thy soule to tẽptacion, setle thy heart, be pacięt, bowe down thine eares, receaue ỹ wordes of vnderstãding: and shrincke not awaye when ỹ art entysed, holde thee fast vpõ God, ioyne thy selfe vnto hym, sucker ỹ thy lyfe may increase at the laste, whatso euer happeneth vnto thee receaue it, suffer in heuines, & be pacięt in thy trouble, for lyke as golde & syluer are tryed in ỹ fyre: eũe so are accẽptable mẽ in the fornace of aduersitie. Beleue in god, & he shal helpe thee, order thy way aright, & put thy truste in hym, holde faste his feare and growe therin. O ye that feare the Lord, take sure hold of hys mercye: shrincke not awaye from hym

hym, that ye fall not . O ye that feare the Lorde, beleue hym, and youre reward shall not be empiye . O ye that feare the Lorde, put your trust in hym, and mercy shall come vnto you for pleasure. O ye that feare the Lorde, set your loue vpon hym, and your heartes shalbe lyghtened. Consyder the olde generacion of men (O ye chyldren) and marke them wel: was there euer anye one confounded, that put hys truste in the Lorde? Who euer contynued in hys feare, and was forsaken? Or whome did he euer despyse, that called faythfulyye vpon hym? For God is gracious and merciful, he forgeueth synnes in the tyme of trouble, and is a defendour of al them that seke him in truthe.

¶ Thus endeth the fyrste lesson oute of Ecclesiasticus the seconde Chapter.

Nye

My ſoule dothe magnifye. &c.

¶ The ſecond leſſon taken out of the xii. Chapter to ỹ Romaynes

LEt hym that hathe an offyce wayt on his office. Let him that teacheth, take hede to hys doctrine. Let hym that exhorteth, geue attendaunce to his exhortacion. If anye man geue, let him do it with ſinglenes, let him that ruleth, do it wyth dylygence. If any man ſhewe mercye, let hym do it wyth cherfulnes. Let loue be wythout diſſimulacion. Hate that whiche is euyl, and cleue vnto that which is good. Be kynde one to another wyth brotherlye loue. In geuyng honour, go one before another. Be not ſlouthfull in the buſynes whyche ye haue in hand, be fer uent in the ſpirite. Applye youre ſelues to the tyme

Reioyce in hope. Be paciente in trybu-

lacion. Continew in prayer. Destribute vnto the necessitie of the Sainctes. Be redy to harboure.

¶ Thus endeth the second lesson oute of the .xii. Chapter of the Romaynes.

Lord nowv lettest thou thy. &c.

¶ Psalmes and lessons for Morning prayer on tewsdaye.

Our father vvhiche arte. &c.

O Lord open thou my lyppes. &c.

O God make spede to saue me.

O Lorde, make haste to helpe me.

Glory be to the father, and &c.

As it was in the begynninge, is now and euer &c.

Domine quis habitabit. psalme. 15.

LOrde who shall dwel in thy tabernacle: who shall reste vpon thy holy hyl:

Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupte

corrupte lyfe: and doth the thyng whiche is ryghte, and speaketh the trueth from hys hearte.

He that hath vsed no deceite in hys tonge nor done cuyl to hys neyghbours. and hath not slaundered hys neyghebours.

He that setteth not by hym selfe, but is lowely in hys owne eyes: and maketh muche of them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth vnto hys neyghboure & dysapoynteth hym not: thoughe it were to hys owne hynderaunce.

He that hath not geuen hys money vpō vsurye: nor taken rewarde agaynst the innocent.

Who so doth these thinges: shall neuer fall.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holye ghoste.

As it was in the beginnynge: is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythoute

ende. Amen.

Dominus regit me.

THe Lorde is my shepherde: therefore can I lacke nothynge

He shall fede me in grene pasture: and leade me fourth beside the waters of comforte.

He shall conuerte my soule: and bringe me forthe in the pathes of ryghteousnes for hys names sake.

Yea, though I walke throughe the valey of the shadow of death: I woll feare no euyll, for thou arte with me, thy rodde and thy staffe comforte me.

Thou shalte prepare a table before me, agaynste them that trouble me: thou haste annoynted my heade wyth oyle, and my cup shalbe full.

But (thy) louynge kyndnesse and mercy shall folow me all the dayes of my lyfe: and I wil dwel in the house of the Lorde for euer.

Glorye

Glorye be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The fyrste lesson out of the. v of Jeremy.

LOke throughe Jerusalem, behold and see: Seke through her stretes also within, yf he can fynd one .. .. manne, that doeth equall & ryght, or that laboureth to be faythful. And I shal spare hym sayeth the Lorde, for thoughe they can saye: the Lorde lyueth. yet do they sweare to deceaue: Where as thou (O Lorde) lokeste onelye vpon faith and trueth. Thou haste scourged them, but they tooke no repentaunce: Thou hast corrected them for amendemente. But they refused thy correccion. They made their faces harder than a stone, and woulde not amende.

Thus endeth the fyrste lesson oute of the v. Chap

ter of Jeremye.

vve praise thee. &c.

¶ The seconde lesson out of the. xi. Chapter of Mathew.

Then beganne Jesus to vpbrayde the cytyes, whiche moste of his myracles were done in, because they repented not of theyr synnes. Woo vnto thee Chorazin: Wo vnto the Beth saida: for yf the myracles whiche were shewed in you had bene done in the cytye of Tyre or Sidon, they had repented of theyr Synnes longe agone in sacke clothe and ashes. Neuertheless I saye vnto you: it shalbe easyer for Tyre and Sidon at the daye of iudgemente, than for you. And thou Capernaum, whyche art lyft vp vnto heauē, shalt be brought downe to hell. For yf the myracles whiche haue bene done in thee, had bene shewed in Sodoma, they had remayned vntyll

tyll this daye. Neuertheleſſe, I ſaye vnto you, that it ſhall be eaſyer for the land of Sodom in the daye of iudgement, then for thee.

Thus endeth the ſeconde leſſon out of the.xi. Chapiter of Matheiue,

Bleſſed be the Lorde God &c.

¶ Euenyng prayer on Twesday

Our father vvhyche arte.&c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.&c.

O God make ſpede to ſaue me.

O Lorde make haſte to helpe me.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to.&c.

As it was in the beginnyng is now and euer.&c.

Ad dominū cum tribularer. pſal 120.

When I was in trouble I called vpon the Lorde, and he hearde me.

Delyuer my ſoule (O Lorde) frome lyinge lyppes: and from a deceytfull tongue.

What rewarde ſhalbe geuen or doen vnto thee, thou falſe tongue? euen myghty and ſharpe arrowes, wyth hote burnynge coles,

Wo is me, that I am conſtreyned to dwell wyth Meſech: and to haue myn habitacion amonge the tentes of Cedar

My ſoule hathe longe dwelt amōg them: that bee enemyes vnto peace.

I laboure for peace, but when I ſpeake vnto them thereof: they make them redye to battayle,

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holye ghoſte

As it was in the beginninge, is nowe, and euer ſhalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Leuaui oculos meos.

I Wyll lyfte vp myne eyes vnto the hylles: from whence commeth my helpe.

My helpe commeth euen frome the Lorde: whyche hath made heauen and earthe.

He wyl not suffer thy fote to be moued: and he that kepeth thee, wyll not slepe.

Beholde, he that kepeth Israel: shal neyther slomber nor slepe.

The Lorde hym selfe is thy keper: the Lorde is thy defence vpon thy ryght hande.

So that the Sunne shall not burne thee by daye: neyther the Mydoone by nyghte.

The Lorde shall preserue thee frome all euyll: yea, it is euen he that shall kepe thy soule,

The Lorde shall preserue thy going oute and thy commynge in: from this

tyme forth for euermore.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy goost.

As it was in the begynning, is now and euer shalbe worlde wythoute ende Amen.

¶ The fyrste lesson taken out of the fyft Chapiter of Ecclesiastes.

HE that loueth money wyll neuer be satysfyed wyth money: and who so delyteth in rychesse shall haue no profyte thereof. Is not this also a vayne thynge? Where as many ryches are, there are many also that spende them away. And what pleasure more hath he that possesseth them, sauynge that he maye loke vpon the wyth hys eyes? A labourynge man sleepeth swetlye, whether it be lytle or much that he eateth: but the aboundaunce of the ryche wyl not suffer him to sleape. Yet,

is there a sore plage, which I haue seene vnder the sunne. (Namely) ryches kept to the hurte of hym that hathe them in possession, for ofte tymes they perysshe with his greate myserye and trouble: and yf he haue a chylde, it getteth nothynge. Lyke as he came naked oute of hys mothers wombe, so goeth he thither agayne: & carryeth nothynge awaye wyth hym of al hys labour e,

Thus endeth the fyrste lesson taken oute of the sykte Chapiter of Ecclesiastes.

My soule doth magnifye &c.

¶ The seconde lesson taken oute of the vi. Chapiter of the fyrste Epistle of S. Paule to Timo.

Godlynes is greate ryches, yf a man be content wyth that he hath: for we brought nothynge into the worlde, neyther maye we carye

carye anye thynge oute. But when we haue foode and rayment, we muſt therwith be content: they that wyll be ryche fall into temptacion and ſnares of the (deuyll) and into manye folyſhe and noyſome luſtes, whyche drowne menne into perdicion and deſtruction. For couetouſnes of money is the roote of al euyl: whyche whyle ſome luſted after, they erred from the faythe, and tangled them ſelues with manye ſorowes. But thou man of God flee ſuche thynges. Followe ryghteouſnes, godlynes, faythe, loue, pacience, mekenes, fyghte the good fight of faythe: laye hande on eternall lyfe, wherunto thou arte alſo called, and haſt profeſſed a good profeſſion before manye wytneſſes.

¶ Thus endeth the ſeconde Leſſon. &c.

Lorde nowe letteſt thou thy

ſer-

seruaunte.&c.

As on Sundaye Euenynge prayer.

Morynyng prayer for wednesday.

Oure father vvhiche art.&c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.

And my mouthe shall shewe forthe thy prayse.

O God make spede to saue me.

O Lorde make haste to helpe me.

Glorye be to the father,&c.

As it was in the.&c.

Ad te domine. Psalme 25.

VNto thee(O Lorde) wyll I lyfte vp my soule, my God, I haue putte my truste in thee: O let me not be confounded, neyther lette my ne enemyes triumphe ouer me.

For all they that hoope in thee shall not be ashamed:but suche as transgresse without a cause shalbe put to confusion

Shewe

Shewe me thy wayes, O Lord: and teache me thy pathes.

Leade me furthe in thy trueth, and learne me, for thou arte the God of my saluacion: in thee hathe bene my hope al the daye longe.

Call to remembraunce, O Lorde, thy tender mercyes: & thy louyng kyndnes, which hath bene euer of olde.

O remembre not the synnes and offences of my youth. But accordynge to thy mercye thinke thou vpon me (O Lorde) for thy goodnes.

Gracious and ryghteous is the Lorde: therefore wyll he teache synners in the waye.

Them that be meke shall he guyde in iudgement: and suche as be gentle them shall he learne hys awaye.

All the pathes of the Lord, are mercye and trueth: vnto suche as kepe hys couenaunt and hys testimonies.

For

For thy names sake, O Lorde, be mercyful vnto my synne, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord: hym shal he teache in the way that he shall chose.

His soule shal dwell at ease: and his sede shall inherite the lande.

The secretes of the Lord is amonge them that feare hym: and he wyll shewe them hys couenaunte.

Myne eyes are euer lookynge vnto the Lorde: for he shall plucke my feete out of the net.

Tourne thee vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolate and in miserye.

The sorowes of myne hearte are enlarged: O bryngе thou me out of my troubles.

Loke vpon myne aduersitie and miserye, and forgeue me al my synne.

Consider myne enemies how many they

they are: and they beare a tirannous hate agaynst me.

O kepe my soule, and delyuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my truste in thee.

Let perfytnes and ryghteous dealynge wayte vpon me: For my hope hath bene in thee.

Delyuer Israell, O God: out of all hys troubles.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holye ghost.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythoute ende. Amen.

Dominus illuminatio. Psalme. 27.

The Lorde is my lyghte and my saluacion, whome then shall I feare? the Lorde is the strength of my lyfe, of whome then shall I be afrayde?

When

When the wycked (euen myne enemyes and my foes) came vpon me to eate vp my fleashe, they stombled and fell.

Thoughe an hoste of men were layde agaynste me, yet shall not my hearte be afrayed: and thoughe there rose vp warre agaynste me, yet wyll I put my truste in hym.

One thing haue I desyred of the Lorde, whyche I wyll requyre: euē that I maye dwell in the house of the Lorde all the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the fayre bewtye of the Lorde, and to vysyte hys temple.

For in the tyme of trouble he shall hyde me in hys Tabernacle: yea in the secrete place of hys dwellynge shall he hyde me, and set me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

And nowe shall he lyft vp my heade: aboue myne enemyes rounde aboute

me.

Therefore wyll I offer in hys dwellynge an oblacion wyth great gladnes: I wyll synge and speake prayses vnto the Lorde.

Hearken vnto my voyce, O Lorde, when I crye vnto thee: haue mercy vpon me, and heare me.

My heart hathe talked of thee, seke ye my face: thy face Lorde wyll I seke.

O hyde not thou thy face fro me: nor caste thy seruaunte awaye in displeasure.

Thou haste been my succour: leaue me not, neyther forsake me, O God of my saluacion.

When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me the waye, O Lorde: and leade me the right waye, because of

of myne enemyes.

Delyuer me not ouer into the wyll of myne aduersaryes: for there are false wytnesses ryssen vp agaynste me, and suche as speake wronge.

I shoulde vtterly haue faynted: but that I beleue verely to se the goodnes of the Lorde, in the lande of the lyuynge.

O tarye thou the Lordes layssure: be stronge and he shall comforte thyne heart, and put thou thy truste in the Lorde.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

Lessons for mornynge prayer on vvednesdaye.

¶ The fyrste lesson taken oute of the eleuenth Chapiter of the Prouerbes.

A falſe Balaunce is an abhominati=
on vnto the Lord: But a true weight
pleaſeth hym. Where pryde is, there
is ſhame alſo and confuſion. But where
as is lowlynes there is wyſedome.
The innocent dealynge of the iuſt ſhall
leade them: But the vnfaythfulneſſe
of the deſpyſers ſhalbe theyr owne de=
ſtruccion. Riches helpe not in the daye
of vengeaunce. But ryghteouſnes de=
lyuereth from deathe. The ryghteouſ=
nes of the innocente ordreth hys waye:
but the vngodlye ſhall fall in hys owne
wyckednes. The ryghteouſnes of the
iuſte ſhall delyuer them. But the deſ=
piſers ſhall be taken in theyr owne vn=
godlyneſſe.

Thus endeth the fyrſt Leſſon ta=
ken out of the eleuenth Chapter
of the Prouerbes.

We

vve prayse thee O God.&c. Mat.v.

The seconde lesson.

I Saye vnto you (sayeth Christ) except your ryghteousnesse exceade the ryghteousnes of the Scribes and Pharises, ye can not enter into the kyngedome of heauen. Ye haue hearde that it was sayde vnto them of the olde tyme : Thou shalte not kyll, who so euer kylleth, shalbe in daunger of iudgement. But I say vnto you: that whosoeuer is angrye wyth hys brother (vnaduisedly) shalbe in daunger of iudgement. And whosoeuer sayeth vnto his brother, Racha, shalbe in daunger of a counsayle. But whosoeuer sayeth : thou foole, shall be in daunger of hell fyre. Therfore, yf thou offerest thy gyft at the aulter, and there remembrest that thy brother hathe oughte agaynst thee:

Euenynge prayer

Leaue there thyne offerynge before the aulter, and goe thy waye fyrſt, and be reconcyled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gyfte.

Thus endeth. &c.

Bleſſed be the Lorde God of Iſraell. &c.

Pſalmes for euen ynge prayer on vvedneſdaye.

Oure father vvhiche art. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes. &c.
O God make ſpede to ſaue me.
O Lorde make haſte to helpe me.
Glorye be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe. &c.

Letatus ſum in. pſalm. 122.

I Was glad when they sayde vnto me: we wyll goe into the house of the Lorde.

Our feete shall stande in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is buylded as a citie: that is at vnitie in it selfe.

For thyther the trybes goe vp, euen the trybes of the Lorde: to testifye vnto Israel, to geue thanckes vnto the name of the Lorde.

For there is the seate of iudgemente: euen the seate of the house of Dauid.

O praye for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that loue thee.

Peace be within thy walles: and plenteousnes within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes: I wil wysh thee prosperitie.

Yea, because of the house of ꝑ Lord our God: I wil seke to doe thee good.

Glorye be to the father.&c.
As it was in the.&c.

Ad te leuaui oculos meos. Pſal. 123.

VNto thee lyft I vp myne eyes: O thou that dwelleſt in the heauens.

Beholde, euen as the eyes of ſeruauntes loke vnto the handes of theyr Maiſters, and as the eyes of a mayden, vnto the hande of her Maiſtreſſe: euen ſo oure eyes wayte vpon the Lorde our God, vntyll he haue mercye vpon vs.

Haue mercy vpon vs, O Lorde, haue mercye vpon vs: for we are vtterly deſpyſed.

Our ſoule is fylled with the ſcornefull reproſe of the welthy: and wyth the dyſpytefulnes of the proude.

Glorye be to the father.&c.
As it was in the.&c.

The

The fyrste lesson, taken out of the thyrde Chapter of Ecclesiasticus.

THe Chyldren of wysedome are a congregacion of the ryghteouse, and theyr exercyse is obedience and loue. Heare me your father (O my dere chyldren) and doe therafter that ye may be safe: For the Lorde wyll haue the father honoured of the chyldren, and looke what a mother commaundeth her chyldren to do, he wyll haue it kepte. Who so honoureth hys father, hys synnes shalbe forgeuen hym: And he that honoureth hys mother, is lyke one that gathereth treasure together. Who so honoureth hys father, shall haue ioye of hys owne chyldren: and when he maketh his prayer, he shall be hearde.

He that honoureth hys father shal

haue a longe lyfe. And he that is obedient for the Lordes sake, hys mother shall heue ioye of hym. He that feareth the Lorde, honoureth hys father and mother and doeth them seruyce, as it were vnto the Lorde hym selfe, honoure thy father in dede, in woorde, and in all pacience, that thou mayest haue hys blessynge.

Thus endeth. &c.

My soule doeth magnifie. &c.

The seconde Lesson, taken out of the syxte Chapter to the Ephesians.

Chyldren, obey youre fathers and mothers in the Lorde: for that is ryghte. Honoure thy father and mother (the same is the fyrste commaundement in the promyse) that thou mayest prosper, and lyue longe on the

the earth. Ye fathers, moue not youre chyldren to wrathe: But bringe theim vp thorowe the doctryne and correccion of the Lorde. Ye seruauntes obeye them that are your bodely maysters wyth feare and tremblynge, euen wyth the syngleness of youre heart, as vnto Christe. Not doynge seruyce vnto the eye, as they that goe aboute to please men: But as the seruauntes of Christ, doynge the wyll of God, from the hearte wyth good wyll, seruynge the Lord, and not menne, knowynge this, that whatsoeuer good thynge anye man doeth, the same shall he receyue agayne of God, whether he be bonde or free. And ye maisters, doe euen the same thinges vnto them, puttynge away threatnynges: knowynge that youre maister also is in heauen. Neyther is there any respect of person with hym.

Thus endeth. &c.

Lorde

Mornynge prayer

Lorde nowv letteſt thou thy. &c.

As on Sondaye.

Mornynge prayer on Thurſdaye.

Our father vvhiche arte. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.
And my mouthe ſhall ſhewe furthe thy prayſe.
O God make ſpede to ſaue me.
O Lorde make haſte to helpe me.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe. &c.

Exaltabo te Domine. pſalm. 30.

I Wyll magnifye thee, O Lord, for thou haſt ſet me vp: and not made my foes to triumphe ouer me.
O Lord my God, I cried vnto thee: and

and thou haſte healed me.

Thou Lord haſte brought my ſoule out of hell: thou haſt kepte my lyfe from them that goe downe to the pytte.

Synge prayſes vnto the Lorde (O ye ſainctes of hys:) and geue thankes vnto hym, for a remembraunce of hys holyneſs.

For hys wrathe endureth but the twincklynge of an eye, and in his pleaſure is lyfe: heauyneſſe maye endure for a nyghte, but ioye commeth in the morynge.

And in my proſperite I ſayd, I ſhal neuer be remoued: Thou Lorde of thy goodneſſe hadſt made my hyll ſo ſtronge.

Thou dideſt tourne thy face (fro me:) and I was troubled.

Than cryed I vnto thee, O Lord: and gat me vnto my Lorde ryghte humblye.

What

What profyte is there in my bloude: whan I goe downe to the pytte?

Shall the duste geue thankes vnto thee: or shall it declare thy trueth?

Heare, O Lorde, and haue mercye vpon me: Lord be thou my helper.

Thou haste tourned my heauynesse into ioye: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and gyrded me with gladnes.

Therefore shall euerye good man synge of thy prayse without ceasynge: O my God I wyll geue thankes vnto thee for euer.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnynge, is now and euer shalbe world wout ende. Amē.

Benedicam Dominum. psalm 34.

I Wyll alwaye geue thankes vnto the Lorde: his prayse shal euer be in my mouth.

My soule shall make her bost in the Lorde: the humble shall heare therof

therof and be glad.

O prayſe the Lorde with me, and let vs magnifye hys name together.

I ſought the Lord, & he hearde me: yea, he deliuered me out of all my feare.

They had an eye vnto hym, and were lyghtned: and their faces were not aſhamed.

Loe, the poore cryeth, and the Lorde heareth hym: yea, and ſaueth hym out of all hys troubles.

The Aungel of the Lorde taryeth rounde aboute them that feare hym: and deliuereth them.

O taſte and ſee how gracious the Lorde is: bleſſed is the man that truſteth in hym.

O feare the Lorde, ye that be hys ſainctes: for they that feare hym, lacke nothynge.

The lyons doe lacke, and ſuffer hunger: but they whyche ſeke the Lorde,

ſhall

thall want no maner of thynge that is good.

Come ye chyldren, and hearken vnto me: I wyll teache you the feare of the Lorde.

What manne is he that luſteth to lyue, and woulde fayne ſee good dayes? kepe thy tongue from euyll, and thy lyppes that they ſpeake no guyle.

Eſchewe euyll and doe good: ſeke peace and enſue it.

The eyes of the Lorde, are ouer the ryghteous: and hys eares are open vnto theyr prayers.

The countenaunce of the Lorde is agaynſt them that doe euil: to roote out the remembraunce of them from of the earthe.

The ryghteous crye, and the Lorde heareth them: and delyuereth them oute of all theyr troubles.

The Lord is nigh vnto thē that are

of

of a contrite heart: and wyll ſaue ſuche as be of an humble ſpirite.

Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lorde delyuereth hym out of all.

He kepeth all hys bones: ſo that not one of them is broken.

But miſfortune ſhall ſlaye the vngodly: and they that hate the righteous, ſhalbe deſolate.

The Lorde delyuereth the ſoules of hys ſeruauntes: and all they that putte their truſt in hym, ſhall not be deſtitute.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

Leſſons for Mornynge prayer on Thurſdaye.

The firſt leſſon taken out of the thre and twentye Chapter of Eccleſiaſticus.

LEt not thy mouthe be accuſtomed wyth ſwearynge for in it there are manye falles. Let not the name of God be continuallye in thy mouthe: lyke as a ſeruaunte whiche is ofte punished can not be without ſome ſoore: euen ſo what ſoeuer he be that ſweareth and nameth God ſhall not be cleane purged frome ſynne. A man that vſeth muche ſwearynge ſhall be fylled wyth wyckednelle, and the plague ſhall neuer goe frome hys houſe. If he begyle hys brother, hys faulte ſhall be vpon hym. If he knowledge not hys ſynne, he maketh a double offence: & yf he ſweare in vayne, he ſhall not be founde ryghteous, for his houſe ſhalbe full of plagues. The woordes of the ſwearer bryngeth death. God graunte that it be not founde in the houſe of Jacob. But they that feare God, eſchewe all ſuche and not lye welterynge in ſynne.

Thus

Thus endeth .&c.

VVe praise thee, O Lorde. &c.

The seconde Lesson taken out of the fyfth Chapyter of Saynte Mathewe.

YE haue hearde, howe it was sayd to them of olde tyme: thou shalte not forswear thy selfe. But shalte perfourme vnto the Lord those thynges that thou swearest. But I saye vnto you: Sweare not at all, neither by heauen, for it is Gods seate, nor by the earth, for it is his fote stole, neyther by Jerusalem, for it is the citie of the great Kynge: Neyther shalte thou sweare by thy heade, bycause thou canste not make one heere white or blacke. But your communication shalbe, yea, yea, naye, naye, for what soeuer is added more then these, it commeth of euyl.

Euenynge prayer

Thus endeth the.ii. leſſon.&c.

Bleſſed be the Lorde
God of Iſraell.&c.

And ſo as Moznyng prayer endeth on Sondaye.

Euenynge prayer on Thurſdaye.

Oure father vvhiche art.&c.

O Lozde open thou my lyppes.&c.
O God make ſpede to ſaue me.
O Lozde make haſt to helpe me.
Glozye be to the father.&c.
As it was in the begynnynge, is nolwe,&c.

Niſi dominus.pſal.127.

Excepte the Lozd buylde the houſe: theyz laboure is but loſte that buylde it.

Excepte the LORDE kepe the

Cyte

Cytye: the watche man waketh but in vayne.

It is but loſte labour that ye haſte to ryſe vp earelye, and ſo late take reſte: and eate the bread of carefulneſſe, for ſo he geueth hys beloued ſlepe.

Lo, chyldren, and the fruite of thy wombe: are an herytage, and gyfte, that commeth of the Lorde.

Lyke as the arrowes in the hande of the Gyaunte: euen ſo are the yonge chyldren.

Happye is the man that hathe hys quyuer full of theym: they ſhall not be aſhamed when they ſpeake wyth theyr enemies in the gate.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

Beati omnes.
pſalm. 128.

Euenynge prayer

BLessed are all they that feare the Lorde: and walke in hys wayes.

For thou shalte eate the labours of thyne handes: O wel is thee, and happye shalte thou be.

Thy wyfe shalbe as ỹ fruitfull vine: vpon the walles of thyne house.

Thy chyldren lyke the Olyue braunches: rounde aboute thy table.

Loe, thus shal the manne be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

The Lorde from out of Sion, shall so blesse thee: th at thou shalt see Hierusalem in prosperitie all thy lyfe longe.

Yea, that thou shalte see thy childres children: and peace vpon Israell.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

Lessons for euenynge prayer on Thursdaye.

The fyrst Lesson taken out

out of the.xxiiii. Chapiter of the Prouerbes.

LAye no preuye wayte wyckedlye vpon the houſe of the ryghteous, and diſquiet not hys reſtyng place. For a iuſte man falleth ſeuen tymes, and ryſeth vp agayne. But the vngodlye falleth to wyckedneſſe. Reioyce not at the fall of thyne enemye: and lette not thyne heart be glad when he ſtumbleth. Leſte the Lorde (when he ſeeth it) be angrye, and tourne hys wrathe from hym vnto thee. Let not thy wrathe and gelouſye moue thee, to folowe the wycked and vngodlye. And why? the wycked haue nothynge to hope for, and the candle of the vngodlye ſhall be putte out. My ſonne, feare thou the Lorde and the kyng, and kepe no companye with the ſedicious perſons: For their deſtruction ſhall come ſodenlye, and who knoweth the fal

of theym bothe.

Thus endeth.&c.

My soule doeth magnifye.&c.

The seconde Lesson.

LEt euerye soule submitte hym selfe vnto the aucthoritye of the hygher powers. For there is no power but of God. The powers that be, are ordeyned of God. Whosoeuer therfore resisteth power, resisteth the ordinaunce of God. But they that resist, shall receaue to thē selfe dampnation. For rulers are not fearefull to theym that do good, but to them that doe euyll. Wylte thou be without feare of the power? Do well then: and so shalte thou be praysed of the same, for he is the minister of God, for thy wealthe. But yf thou doe that whyche is euyll, then feare, for he beareth not the swearde for noughte: For he

he is the miniſter of God, to take vengeaunce of hym that doeth euyll. Wherfore, ye muſte nedes obeye, not onelye for feare of vengeaunce, but alſo becauſe of conſcience. And euen for thys cauſe paye ye trybute. For they are Goddes miniſters ſeruyng for the ſame purpoſe. Geue to euerye man therfore hys duetye, trybute, to whome tribute belongeth: cuſtome, to whome cuſtome is due. Feare, to whom feare belongeth. Honoure, to whom honour partayneth.

Thus endeth the ſeconde. &c.

Lorde novve letteſt thou thy ſeruaunte. &c.

¶As on Sondaye Euenynge prayer.

Mornynge prayer on Frydaye.

Oure father vvhiche arte. &c.

Mornynge prayer.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.

And my mouthe ſhall ſhewe forthe thy prayſe.

O God make ſpede to ſaue me.

O Lorde make haſte to helpe me.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the. &c.

As it was in the beginnyng is now and euer. &c.

Noli emulari. pſalme. xxxvij.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of the vngodlye: Neyther be thou enuyous agaynſt the euyll doers.

For they ſhall ſoone be cutte downe lyke graſſe: and be wythered euen as the grene herbe.

Putte thou thy truſte in the Lorde, and be doinge good: dwell in the lande, and verelye thou ſhalt be fedde.

Delyghte thou in the Lorde: and he ſhall geue thee thy heartes deſyre.

Com=

Commit thy waye vnto the Lorde, and putte thy truſte in hym: and he ſhall bringe it to paſſe.

He ſhall make thy ryghteouſnes as cleare as the lyghte: and thy iuſte dealynge as the noone daye.

Holde thee ſtyll in the Lorde, and abyde pacientlye vppon hym: but greue not thy ſelfe at hym, whoſe waye doeth proſper agaynſt the man that doeth after euyl counſayles.

Leaue of from wrathe, and let goe diſpleaſure: fret not thy ſelfe, els ſhalte thou be moued to do euyl.

Wycked doers ſhalbe roted out: and they that pacientlye abyde the Lord, thoſe ſhall inherite the lande.

Yet a lytle whyle, and the vngodlye ſhalbe cleane gone: thou ſhalte looke after hys place, and he ſhalbe awaye.

But the meke ſpirited ſhall poſſeſſe the earthe: and ſhall be refreſhed in the multi-

multitude of peace.

The vngodlye seketh counsayle a-gaynst the iust: and gnasheth vpon him with hys teathe.

The Lord shal laugh hym to scorne: for he hathe sene, that hys daye is com-mynge.

The vngodlye haue drawen out the swearde, and haue bended their bowe: to caste downe the poore and nedye, and to slaye suche as be of a ryghte conuer-sacion.

Theyr swearde shall goe thorowe their owne hearte: and their bowe shall be broken.

A smale thynge that the ryghteous hathe: is better then great ryches of the vngodlye.

For the armes of the vngodlye shall be broken: and the Lorde vpholdeth the ryghteous.

The Lord knoweth the dayes of the god-

godlye: and their inheritaunce shall endure for euer.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous tyme: and in the dayes of darth they shall haue ynough.

As for the vngodlye, they shall perysshe, and the enemyes of the Lorde shal consume as the fatte of lambes: Yea, euen as the smoke shall they consume awaye.

The vngodlye borowyth and payeth not agayne: but the ryghteous is mercyful, and liberall.

Suche as be blessed of God, shall possesse the lande: and they that be cursed of hym shalbe rooted out.

The Lorde ordereth a good mans goynge: and maketh hys waye acceptable to hym selfe.

Thoughe he fall, he shall not be cast waye: for the Lorde vpholdeth hym with hys hande.

I

I haue been yonge, and nowe am olde: and yet sawe I neuer the ryghteous forsaken, nor hys seede beggynge their bread.

The righteous is euer mercyfull, and lendeth: and hys seede is blessed.

Flye from euyll, and doe the thynge that is good: and dwell for euermore.

For the Lorde loueth the thyng that is ryghte: he forsaketh not hys that be godly, but they are preserued for euer.

The ryghteous shalbe punyshed: as for the seede of the vngodlye, it shalbe rooted oute.

The righteous shall enherite the lande: and dwell therin for euer.

The mouthe of the righteous is exercised in wysdome: and hys tonge wyll be talkynge of iudgement.

The law of his God is in his heart: and his goinges shall not slyde.

The vngodlye seeth the ryghteous and

and seketh occasion to slaye hym.

The Lorde wyll not leaue hym in hys hande, nor condempne hym when he is iuaged.

Hope thou in the Lorde, and kepe hys waye, and he shall promote thee: that thou shalte possesse the lande, whan the vngodlye shall perysshe, thou shalte see it.

I my selfe haue sene the vngodlye in great power, and florysshynge lyke a grene Bay tree.

And I went by, and lo, he was gone: I soughte hym, but hys place coulde no where be founde.

Kepe innocencie, and take hede vnto the thynge that is ryght: for that shall brynge a man peace at laste.

As for the transgressours, they shall perysshe together: and the ende of the vngodlye is, they shall be rooted oute at the laste.

But

But the saluacion of the ryghteous commeth of the Lorde: whyche is also their strengthe in the tyme of trouble.

And the Lorde shal stande by them, and saue theym: He shall delyuer theym from the vngodlye, and shall saue them, bycau se they put their truste in hym.

Glorye be to the father.&c.

As it was in the.&c.

Lessons for mornynge prayer on Frydaye.

¶ The fyrst Lesson taken oute of the .xxi. Chapiter of Ecclesiasticus.

My Sonne, yf thou haste synned, doe it nomoore. But praye for thy foresynnes, that they may be forgeuen thee. Flye from synne, euen as from a Serpent: For yf thou commest nyghe to her, she wyll byte thee.

The

The teeth therof are as the teeth of a Lion, to slay the soules of menne. The wyckednesse of manne is a sharpe two edged swerde, whiche maketh suche woundes that they can not be healed. Strife and wrongeous dealynge shall waste awaye a mannes goodes, and throughe pryde, a ryche house shall be broughte to naughte. Thus the ryches of the proude shall be rooted out. From the mouthe of the poore, hys prayer shall be hearde, and the reuengynge of hym shall hastely come. Who so hateth to be reformed, it is a token of an vngodly person. But he that feareth God wil remembre hym selfe.

Thus endeth the fyrste lesson.

vve prayse thee O God. &c.

¶ The seconde Lesson taken out of the. iii. Chapiter of John.

GOd so loued the worlde, that he gaue his onely begotten sonne, that who soeuer beleueth in hym shoulde not perysshe, but haue euerlastynge lyfe. For God sent not his sonne into the world, to condempne ꝑ worlde, but that the worlde throughe hym myght be saued. He that beleueth on hym, is not condempned. But he that beleueth not, is condempned alreadye. Because he hath not beleued in ꝑ name of the onely begotten sonne of God. And this is the condempnation, that lyght is come into the worlde, and men loued darkenesse more than lyghte. Because theyr dedes were euyll. For euery one that euyll doeth, hateth the lyghte: Neyther loueth the lyghte, leste hys dedes shoulde be reproued. But he that doeth trueth, commeth to the lyghte, that hys dedes maye be knowen, howe that they are wrought

in God.

Thus endeth ỹ seconde lesso. &c.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel &c.

Euenynge prayer on Fryday.

Our father vvhich arte. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.
And my mouthe shal shewe furthe thy prayse.
O God make spede to saue me.
O Lorde make haste to helpe me.
Glorye be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

De profundis clamaui. Psal. cxxx.

OVt of the depe haue I called vnto the, O Lorde: Lorde heare my voyce.
Oh let thyne eyes consyder well the voyce of my complaint.
If thou Lorde, wylte be extreme

to marke what is done amisse: O Lorde, who may abyde it?

For there is mercy with thee: therfore shalt thou be feared.

I loke for the Lorde, my soule doeth wayte for hym: in his worde is my truste.

My soule fleeth vnto the Lord, before the mornynge watche: (I saye) before the mornynge watche.

O Israel, truste in the Lorde, for wyth the Lorde there is mercye: and wyth hym is plenteous redempcion.

And he shal redeme Israel: from all hys synnes.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the. &c.

Ecce quam bonum. Psal. 133.

BEholde, howe good and ioyfull a thynge it is: brethren to dwell together in vnite.

It

It is lyke the precious oyntment vpon the head, that ranne downe euen to the beard: euen vnto Aarõs beard, and went downe to the skyrtes of hys clothynge.

Lyke as the dewe of Hermon: which fell vpon the hyll of Sion.

For there the Lorde promysed hys blessynge: and lyfe for euermore.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnynge. &c.

Lessons for Euenynge prayer on Fryday.

¶ The fyrste lesson, taken out of the. xxxv. Chap. of Ecclesiasticus

THe Lord heareth the oppressed, he despiseth not the desyre of the fatherlesse nor the wydowe, whẽ she powreth out her prayer be-

fore hym. Doeth not God see the tea-
res that runne downe the chekes of
the wydowe? Or heareth he not the
complaynte, ouer suche as make her
to wepe? For from her chekes do the
teares go vp vnto heauen, and the
Lord which heareth them doth accept
them. Who so serueth God after
hys pleasure shalbe accepted, and hys
prayer reacheth vnto the cloudes.
The prayer of hym that humbleth him
selfe goeth thorowe the cloudes tyll she
come nyghe, she wyll not be comforted
nor goe her waye, tyll the highest God
haue respecte vnto her. Geue true
sentence and perfourme the iudgemēt.
And the Lorde wyll not be slacke in
commynge nor tarye longe: tyl he haue
smytten in sonder the backes of the
vnmercyfull, and auenged him selfe of
the Heathen.

Thus endeth. &c.

My

My soule doeth magnifye. &c.

¶ The seconde Lesson, take out of the syxt Chapter to the Ephesians.

FYnallye my brethren be stronge throughe the Lord, and throughe the power of hys myghte, put on all the armoure of God, that ye maye stande agaynste the assaultes of ỹ Deuyll, for we wraste not againste bloude and fleashe. But agaynste rule, and agaynste power, agaynste worldelye rulers, euen gouernours of the darcknesse of this worlde, against spirituall craftines in heauenly thynges. Wherefore, take vnto you the whole armoure of God, that ye maye be able to resist in the euyl day, & stand perfite in al thinges. Stande therfore, and your loynes girde with the trueth, ha-

uynge on the breste plate of ryghteouſ=
nes, and hauynge ſhoes on your fete,
that ye maye be prepared for the goſ=
pel of peace. Aboue all, take to you
the ſhylde of fayth̃e, wherewyth ye
maye quenche all the fyrye dartes of
the wycked. And take the helmet of
ſaluacion, and the ſwearde of the ſpi=
rite, whiche is the worde of God. And
praye alwayes wyth all maner of prayer
er and ſupplicacion in the ſpirite: And
watche there vnto wyth all inſtaunce.

Thus endeth. &c.

Lorde nowe letteſt thou thy
ſeruaunte. &c.

Mornynge prayer on Saterdaye.

Our father vvhiche art. &c.

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.

And

And my mouthe shall shewe forthe thy prayse.

O God make spede to saue me.

O Lorde make haste to helpe me.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde without ende. Amen.

Quid gloriaris in malicia. psal. 52.

Why boastest thou thy selfe, thou tyraunte: That thou canste doe myschiefe?

Where as the goodnes of God: endureth yet daylye.

Thy tongue imagineth wyckednes: and wyth lyes thou cuttest lyke a sharpe rasor.

Thou haste loued vngraciousnes more then goodnes: and to talke of lyes more then ryghteousnes.

Thou haſt loued to ſpeake al wor-
des that maye doe hurte: O thou faiſe
tongue.

Therefore ſhall God deſtroye thee
for euer: he ſhall take the and plucke
thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee
out of the lande of the lyuynge.

The ryghteouſe alſo ſhall ſee thys,
and feare: and ſhall laughe hym to
ſcorne.

Loe, this is the man that tooke
not God for hys ſtrength: but truſted
vnto the multytude of hys riches, and
ſtrenghted hym ſelfe in hys wycked-
nes.

As for me, I am lyke a grene Oly-
ue tree in the houſe of God: my truſt
is in the tender mercy of God, for euer
and euer.

I wyll alwaye geue thankes vnto
the, for that thou haſte done: and I wil
hope in thy name, for thy ſainctes lyke
it

it well.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holye ghoste.

As it was in the beginnynge: is nowe, and euer shalbe worlde wythout ende. Amen.

Nonne Deo subiecta. psal 62.

My soule truly wayteth styl vpon God: for of hym commeth my saluacion.

He verely is my strengthe and my saluacion: he is my defence so that I shal not greatly fall.

Howe longe wyll ye ymagine mischiefe agaynst euery man? ye shall bee slayne all the sorte of you, yea as a totterynge wal shall ye be, and lyke a broken hedge.

Their deuise is onely how to put hym out whome God wil exalte: their delyght

delyght is in lyes, they geue good wor-
des wyth theyr mouthe, but curse with
theyr hearte.

Neuerthelesse, my soule wait thou
styll vpon God: for my hope is in hym.

He truely is my strength, and my
saluacion: he is my defence so that I
shall not fall.

In God is my health and my glo-
rye: the rocke of my myght, and in God
is my truste.

O put youre truste in hym allwaye
(ye people) powre out your heartes be-
fore hym, for God is our hope.

As for the chyldren of mē, they are
but vayne: the chyldren of men are dis-
ceiptful vpon the wayghtes, they are
altogether lyghter then vanitie it
selfe.

O truste not in wronge and ro-
bery, geue not youre selues vnto vani-
tie: yf ryches encrease, set not youre
hearte

hearte vpon them.

God ſpake once and twyſe: I haue alſo hearde the ſame, that power belongeth vnto God.

And that thou Lord art mercyful: for thou rewardeſt euery man accordynge to hys worke.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſte.

As it was in the beginning. &c.

Leſſons for Mornynge prayer on Saterdaye.

The fyrſte leſſon taken out of the eyght and twentie Chapiter of Eccleſiaſticus.

HE that ſeketh vengeaunce, ſhall fynde vengeaunce of the Lord, whyche ſhall ſurelye kepe hys ſynnes. Forgyue thy neyghboure ye hurt that he hath done to thee,

and

and so shall thy synnes be forgeue thee also, when thou prayest. A man that beareth hatred agaynste another, howe dare he desyre forgeuenesse of God. He that sheweth no mercy to mā which is lyke hym selfe, how dare he aske forgeuenesse of hys synnes? Yf he that is but fleashe beareth hatred, and kepeth it, who wyll entreate for hys synnes? Remember the ende, and let enmytie passe, whyche seketh deathe and destruccion, and abyde thou in the commaundementes. Remembre the commaundementes, so shalt not thou be rigtuous ouer thy neyghboure. Thincke vpon the couenaunte of the hyghest, and forgeue thy neyghbours ignoraunce.

Thus endeth. &c.

We prayse thee O God. &c.

¶ The seconde lesson taken out

of

of the thyrtenth Chapiter of Marke.

TAke hede, watche and praye, for ye knowe not whē ỹ tyme is. As a man whiche is gone into a straunge countrey, and hathe left his house, & geuen his substaunce to his seruauntes, and to euery man hys worcke, and commaunded the Porter to watche: Watche ye therefore, for ye knowe not whē ỹ mailster of ỹ house wil come, at euē or at midnight, whether at ỹ Cocke crowinge, or in ỹ dawninge: Lest yt he come sodenly, he fynde you sleping. And that I say vnto you, I say vnto you all, watche. Thus endeth &c.

Blessed be the Lord God. &c.

Euenynge prayer on Saterdaye.

Our father vvhiche arte, &c.

Euenynge prayer

O Lorde open thou my lyppes.&c.
O God make spede to saue me.
O Lord make haste to helpe me.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe.&c.

Voce mea ad Dominum. psal.142.

I Cryed vnto the LORDE wyth my voyce: yea, euen vnto the Lorde dyd I make my supplication.

I powred out my complayntes before hym: and shewed hym of my trouble.

When my spyryte was in heauynes, thou knewest my pathe: in the waye wherein I walked haue they priuely layed a snare for me.

I loked also vpon my right hād: and

and see, there was no man that woulde knowe me.

I had no place to flee vnto: and no man cared for my soule.

I cryed vnto thee, O Lorde, and sayde: thou arte my hope and my porcion in the lande of the lyuynge.

Consyder my complaynt: for I am brought verye lowe.

O delyuer me frome my persecutours: for they are to stronge for me.

Brynge my soule oute of pryson, that I maye geue thanckes vnto thy name: whyche thynge yf thou wylte graunte me, then shall the ryghteous resorte vnto my company.

Glorye be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

Exaltabo te Deus.
Psalme. 145.

Euenyng prayer.

I Wyll magnifie thee, O God my kynge: and I wyll prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Euerye daye wyll I geue thankes vnto thee: and prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Greate is the Lorde, and marueylous worthye to be prayſed: there is no ende of his greatnes.

One generacion ſhall prayſe thy workes vnto another: and declare thy power.

As for me, I wyll be talkynge of thy worſhyppe: thy glorye, thy prayſe, and wonderous workes.

So that men ſhall ſpeake of the myght of thy marueylous actes: and I wyll alſo tell of thy greatnes.

The memoriall of thyne aboundaunt kyndnes ſhalbe ſhewed: and men ſhall ſynge of thy ryghteouſnes.

The Lorde is gracious and mercyfull:

eyfull: longe ſufferynge, and of greate goodneſſe.

The Lorde is louynge vnto euery man: and hys mercye is ouer all hys worckes.

All thy worckes prayſe thee, O Lorde: and thy ſayncte geue thanckes vnto thee.

They ſhewe the glorye of thy kingdom: and talke of thy power.

That thy power, thy glorye, and myghtines of thy kyngdome: myght be knowen vnto men.

Thy kyngdome is an euerlaſtyng kyngdome, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The Lorde vpholdeth all ſuche as fall: and lyfteth vp all thoſe that be downe.

The eyes of all wayte vpon thee, O Lorde: and thou geueſt them their meate in due ſeaſon.

Thou openeſt thy hande: and fylleſt all thynges lyuynge with plenteouſnes.

The Lorde is ryghteous in all hys wayes: and holye in all hys worckes.

The Lorde is nye vnto all theym that call vpon hym: Yea, all ſuche as call vpon hym faythfullye.

He wyll fulfyll the deſyre of them that feare hym: he alſo wyll heare their crye, and wyl helpe them.

The Lorde preſerueth all theym that loue hym: but ſcattereth abrode all the vngodlye.

My mouthe ſhall ſpeake the prayſe of the Lorde: and lette all fleaſhe geue thankes vnto hys holye name, for euer and euer.

Glory be to the father, and to the ſonne and the holye ghoſt.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe, and euer ſhall be worlde wythout

out ende. Amen.

The firste Lesson taken oute of the.vii. Chapiter of Ecclesiasticus.

Lessons for mornynge prayer on Saterdaye.

FEare the Lorde wyth al thy soule, and honour hys ministers. Loue thy maker with all thy strengthe, and forsake not hys seruauntes. Feare the Lorde wyth all thy soule, and honoure hys priestes. Geue theym their porcion of the fyrste fruites and increase of the earthe, lyke as it is commaunded thee: and reconcile thy selfe of thy neglygence wyth the lytle flocke: geue them the shoulders, and their appoynted offerynges and fyrstlynges: reche thyne hande vnto the poore that God maye blesse thee with plentesul-

nes. Be lyberal vnto al men liuing, yet lette not but doe good euen vnto them that are dead. Lette not theym that wepe, be wythout comfort, but mourne with suche as mourne. Let it not greue thee to visite the sycke: for that shall make thee to be beloued, whatsoeuer thou takest in hande, remembre ỹ ende, and thou shalt neuer doe amysse.

Thus endeth. &c.

My soule doth magnifie. &c.

¶ The seconde Lesson taken out of the ninth Chapiter of ỹ first Epistle to the Corinthians.

Who goth a warfare at any tyme at hys owne coste? Who planteth a vineyarde, and eateth not of the fruyte thereof? Or who feedeth

keedeth a flocke, and eateth not of the milke of the flocke? Saye I theſe thinges after the maner of menne? Sayeth not the lawe the ſame alſo? For it is wrytten in the lawe of Moſes. Thou ſhalte not moſell the mouthe of the Oxe tha treadeth oute the corne. Doeth God take thought for Oxen? Sayeth he it not altogether for oure ſakes? For oure ſakes no doubte thys is wrytten: that he whyche eareth ſhoulde eare in hope, and that he whyche threſheth in hope, ſhoulde be partaker of hys hope. Yf we ſowe vnto you ſpirituall thynges, is it a greate thynge yf we reape youre bodelye thynges? Yf other be partakers of thys power ouer you. Wherefore are not we rather? Neuertheleſſe, we haue not vſed thys power but ſuffer all thynges, leaſte we ſhoulde hynder the Goſpell of Chriſte.

Euenynge prayer.

Doe ye not knowe, howe that they whi-che minister aboute holy thynges, lyue of the sacrifice? They whyche wayte of the temple, are partakers of the tem-ple. Euen so also dyd ỹ Lorde ordeyne: That they whych preache the Gospel, shoulde lyue of the Gospell.

Thus endeth. &c.

Lorde nowe letteſt thou thy. &c.

As on Sondaye Euenynge prayer.

The collectes for Sondayes and holye dayes through out all the yeare.

The firſt Sondaye of Aduent.

ALmyghtye God, geue vs grace that we maye caſte awaye the workes of darkenes, & put vpon vs the armoure of lyghte, nowe in the tyme of thys mortall lyfe (in the which

thy

thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſte came to viſite vs in greate humilite) that in the laſte daye, when he ſhall come agayne in hys gloryous maieſtie to iudge both the quycke and the dead, we maye ryſe to the lyfe immortall thrroughe hym: who liueth and raygneth with thee and the holye ghoſte nowe and euer. Amen.

The ſeconde Sondaye.

BLeſſed Lorde, whiche haſte cauſed all holye Scriptures to be wrytten for oure learnynge: graunt vs that we may in ſuch wyſe heare theym, reade, marke, learne, and inwardlye digeſt theym: that by pacience and comforte of thy holye wrorde, we maye embrace and euer holde faſt the bleſſed hope of euerlaſtynge lyfe, whyche thou haſte geuen vs in ours Sauioure Jeſus Chriſte. Amen.

The thyrde Sondaye.

LOrde, we beseche thee to heare to oure prayers, and by thy gracious visitation, lyghten the darkenesse of oure hearte, by our Lorde Jesus Christ. Amen.

The fourth Sonday.

LOrde rayse vp (we praye thee) thy power, and come amonge vs and with greate myght succoure vs: that where as (throughe our synnes and wyckednesse) we be sore let and hyndred, thy bountyfull grace and mercye, throughe the satisfaction of thy sonne oure Lorde, maye spedelye delyuer vs: To whome with thee and the holye Ghoste, be honoure and glorye worlde without ende. Amen.

Christmas daye.

Al-

ALmyghtye God, whiche haſte geuen vs thy oneiye begotten ſonne to take oure nature vpon hym, and thys daye to be borne of a pure virgyn: graunte that we beynge regenerate, and made thy chyldren by adopcion and grace, maye daylye be renued by thy holye ſpirite, through the ſame Lord Jeſus Chriſt: who lyueth and raygneth with thee, and the holye Ghoſte, nowe and euer. Amen.

Sayncte Steuens daye.

GRaunt vs, O Lorde, to learne to loue our enemyes by the example of thy Martyr Sayncte Stephen, who prayed for hys perſecutours to thee: whyche lyueſt and raygneſt. &c.

Sayncte John Euangeliſtes daye.

MErcyfull Lorde, we beseche thee, to cast thy bryght beames of lyghte vppon thy churche: That it beynge lyghtened by the doctrine of thy blessed Apostle and Euangelist Iohn, maye attayne to thy euerlastynge gyftes: throughe Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The Innocentes day.

ALmyghtye God, whose prayse thys daye the yonge Innocentes thy wytnesses hathe confessed and shewed forthe, not in speakynge, but in dyynge: mortifye and kyl all vyces in vs, that in our conuersacion, oure lyfe maye expresse thy faythe, whyche with our tonges we doe confesse: throughe Iesus Christe oure Lorde.

The Sondaye after Christmas day.

ALmyghtye God whiche haſt geuen vs. &c. As vppon Chriſtmas daye.

The Circumciſion of Chriſt.

ALmyghtye God, whiche madeſt thy bleſſed ſonne to be circumciſed and obedient to the lawe for man: graunte vs the circumciſion of the ſpirite, that our heartes and all oure membres beyng mortifyed frome all worldlye and carnall luſtes, maye in all thynges obeye thy bleſſed wyll: Through the ſame thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde.

The Epiphanye.

O God, whyche by the leadyng of a ſtarre dyddeſt manifeſt thy onely begotten ſonne to the Gentyles: Mercyfullye graunt that we whyche nowledge thee nowe by fayth, may after

ter thys lyfe haue the fruicion of thy glorious Godhead, through Chryst our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The fyrste Sondaye after the Epiphany.

LOrde, we beseche thee mercyfullye to receyue the prayers of thy people whyche call vpon thee: And graunte that they may bothe perceaue and know what thynges they ought to do, and also haue grace & power, faythfullye to fulfyll the same, through Iesus Chryst our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The seconde Sondaye after the Epiphanye.

ALmyghtye and euerlastyng God, whyche doest gouerne all thynges in heauen and earth: mercyfullye heare the supplications of thy people, and graunt vs thy peace all the dayes of our lyfe.

The.iii.Sondaye.

Almyghtye and euerlastynge God, mercyfullye loke vppon oure infirmities: and in all oure daungers and necessities, streatche furthe thy ryghte hande to helpe and defende vs, throughe Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The.iiii.Sondaye.

God, whyche knowest vs to be sette in the myddest of so manye and greate daungers, that for mannes fraylnes we canne not alwayes stande vpryghtlye: graunt to vs the healthe of bodye and soule, that all those thynges whyche we suffer for synne, by thy helpe we maye well passe and ouercome: Throughe Christ oure Lorde. Amen.

The.v.Sondaye.

Lorde,

Collectes.

LOrde, we beseche thee to kepe thy Churche and housholde continually in thy true religion: that they whyche doe leane onely vpon hope of thy heauenly grace, maye euermore be defended by thy myghtye power: Throughe Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

The syxte Sondaye.

OLorde we beseche thee fauourably to heare the prayers of thy people, that we whyche are iustlye punyshed for our offences, maye be mercyfullye deliuered by thy goodnes, for the glorie of thy name: Throughe Jesus Christe our Sauiour, who lyueth and raygneth wyth thee and the holy Ghost euer one God worlde without ende. Amen.

The seuenth Sondaye.

Lorde

LOrde God, whiche seest that we put not our truste in any thing that we doe: Mercyfully graũt, that by thy power we maye be defẽded against al aduersitie: through Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

The. viii. Sunday.

O Lorde which doest teache vs, that all our doynges wythout charite are nothing worthe: Sende thy holy ghost, & powre in our heartes that most excellent gyft of charite, the very bonde of peace and all vertues, without the which whosoeuer lyueth, is coũted dead before thee: Graunt this for thy onely sonne Jesus Christes sake. Amen.

The fyrste daye in Lent.

Almyghtye and euerlastynge God, whiche hatest nothynge that thou hast made, and doest forgeue ỹ sinnes of al them that be penitẽt: Create and make in vs new and contrite hearts, that we worthelye lamentynge our synnes, and knowledgynge oure wretchednes, may obtayne of thee, the God of al mercy, perfecte remission and forgeuenesse thrughe Jesus Christ.

The fyrste Sundaye in Lent.

O Lord, which for our sake dydest faste fourtye dayes and fourtye nyghtes: Geue vs grace to vse suche abstinence, that oure fleashe beynge subdued to the spirite, we maye euer obey thy godlye mocions, in ryghteousnesse and true holynes, to thy honoure and glorye: whyche lyuest and

and raygnest with the father and the holy ghoste euer one God worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ The seconde Sundaye.

ALmighty God, which doest see that we haue no power of our selues to helpe oure selues: kepe thou vs bothe outwardly in our bodyes, and inwardly in our soules, that we may be defended from all aduersities whyche may happen to the bodye, and from all euyl thoughtes, whiche maye assaulte and hurte the soule: throughe Jesus Christ our Lorde.

¶ The thyrde. Sundaye.

WE beseche thee almyghty God, looke vpon the heartye desyres of thy humble seruauntes: and stretche forthe the ryghte hande of thy maiestye, to be oure defence agaynste all oure enemyes: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ The fourthe Sundaye.

GRaunte we beseche thee almyghtye GOD, that we whyche for oure euyll deades are worthelye punyshed: By the comforte of thy grace maye mercyfullye be releued throughe oure Lorde Jesus Christe. Amen.

¶ The fyfth Sonday.

WE besech thee almyghty God, mercyfullye to looke vpon thy people: that by thy greate goodnesse they maye be gouerned and

and preserued euermore bothe in bodye and soule: throughe Jesus Christ oure Lorde.

¶ The syxte Sondaye.

ALmyghtye and euerlastynge God, whyche of thy tender loue towardes manne, haste sente oure Sauioure Jesus Christe to take vpon hym oure fleashe, and to suffer deathe vpon the crosse, that all mannekynde shoulde folowe the example of hys greate humilytie: Mercyfully graunt, that we bothe folowe the example of hys pacience, and be made partakers of hys resurreccion throughe the same Jesus Christ oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ On good Fridaye.

Collectes.

ALmyghtye God, we beseche thee graciouslye to beholde this thy famely, for the which our Lord Jesus Christe was contented to be betrayed, and geuen vp into the handes of wycked menne, and to suffre deathe vppon the crosse: Who lyueth and reygneth wyth thee and the holye ghoste euer one God world with oute ende. Amen.

¶ Easter daye.

¶ At mornynge prayer in stede of the Psalme. O come let vs synge. &c. saye these anthemes folowynge.

CHriste rysynge agayne from the deade, nowe dyeth not, deathe from hence forthe hathe no power vpon hym. For in that he dyed, he dyed but once to put awaye

synne

synne. But in that he lyueth, he lyueth vnto God. And so lykewyse, counte your selues deade vnto synne, but lyuynge vnto God in Christ Jesus our Lorde.

Christ is rysen agayne the fyrste fruites of theym that slepe: for seynge that by man came death, by man also commeth the resurreccion of the deade. For as by Adam all men do dye, so by Christe all men shalbe restored to lyfe.

Easter daye.

Almyghtye GOD, whyche throughe thy onelye begotten sonne Jesus Christe, haste ouercome deathe, and opened vnto vs the gate of euerlastynge lyfe. We humbly beseche thee, that as by thy speciall grace preuentynge vs, thou doest putte in oure myndes good desyres:

so by the contynuall helpe, we maye bringe the same to good effect, through Jesus Christe oure Lorde: Who lyueth and raygneth wyth thee and the holye ghoste, euer one God, world wythoute ende. Amen.

¶ Mondaye in Easter weke.

ALmyghtye father, whyche haste geuen thy onely sonne to dye for oure synnes, and to ryse agayne for oure iustificacion: graunt vs so to putte awaye the leuen of malyce and all kynde of wyckednelle, that we maye alwaye serue thee in purenes of lyuynge and trueth: Throughe Jesus Christ oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ Twesdaye in Easter weke.

Almyghtye father whiche haste. &c.

As

As on Mondaye.

¶ The fyrſte Sondaye after Eaſter.

Almyghtye God.&c.
As on Eaſter daye.

¶ The ſeconde Sundaye after Eaſter.

Almyghtye God, whyche haſte geuen thy holye ſonne to be vnto vs, bothe a ſacryfyce for ſynne, and alſo an example of godlye lyfe: geue vs the grace that we may alwayes mooſte thanckefullye receaue that his ineſtimable benefyte, and alſo daylye endeuoure oure ſelues to folowe the bleſſed ſteppes of hys mooſte holye lyfe. Amen.

¶ The thyrde Sondaye.

ALmyghtye God, whyche shewest to all menne that be in erroure the light of thy trueth, to the entent that they maye retourne into the waye of righteousnesse: Graunt vnto all theim that be admitted into the felowship of Christes religion, that they may eschewe those thinges that be contrarye to theyr profession: and folowe suche thynges as be agreable to the same: Throughe our Lorde Jesus Christe. Amen.

¶ The fourthe Sundaye.

ALmyghtye God, whiche doest make the myndes of all faythfull men to be of one wyll:
Graunte vnto thy people, that they maye loue the thing whyche thou commaundest, and desyre that whyche thou doest promyse: that amonge the sondrye and manyfolde chaunges of the

the worlde, oure heartes maye surelye there be fyxed, where as true ioyes are to be founde: Throughe Christe oure Lorde.

¶ The fyfte Sondaye.

LOrde, from whom all good thinges doe come: graunte vs thy humble seruauntes, that by thy holy inspiracion we may thinke those thynges that be good, and by thy mercyfull guydynge maye perfourme the same, throughe oure Lorde Jesus Christe.

¶ The Ascencion daye.

GRaunt we beseche thee almighty God, that lyke as we doe beleue thy onely begottē sonne oure Lorde to haue ascended into the heauens: so we maye also in hert and mynde thyther ascende, and with hym contynuallye dwel. Amen.

¶ The

¶ The Sondaye after the Ascencion daye.

O God the kynge of glorye, whiche haste exalted thyne onelye sonne Jesus Christe, with greate triumphe vnto thy kyngedome in heauen: We beseeche thee leaue vs not comfortles, but sende to vs thyne holye ghoste to comforte vs, and exalt vs vnto the same place, whither oure sauioure Christe is gone before: Who lyueth and raygneth with thee and the holye ghoste one God for euer and euer. Amen.

Whitsondaye.

GOD whiche as vpon this daye haste taught the heartes of thy faythfull people, by the sendynge to them the lyght of thy holye spyryte: Graunte vs by the same spyryte to haue a ryghte iudge-

ment

mente in all thynges and euermoze to reioyce in hys holy comfoꝛte, thꝛoughe the merites of Chꝛist Jesu oure Sauioure : Who lyueth and raygneth with thee in the vnitie of the same spirite, one God woꝛlde wythoute ende. Amen.

¶ The same Collect serueth all the whole weke.

¶ Trinitie Sundaye.

Almyghty and euerlasting God, whyche haste geuen vnto vs thy seruauntes grace by the confession of a true fayth to acknowledge the gloꝛye of the eternal Trinitie, and in the power of thy deuyne maiestye to woꝛshyppe the vnitie : We beseche thee that thꝛoughe the stedfastnesse of thys faythe, we maye euermoze be defended frō all aduersytie, which lyuest and raignest one God, woꝛlde withoute

bute ende. Amen.

¶ The fyrſte Sunday after Trinitie Sundaye.

GOD the ſtrengthe of all them that truſte in thee, mercyfullye accepte oure prayers: And becauſe the weakenes of our mortal nature can doe no good thing without thee: graunte vs the helpe of thy grace, that in keppnge of thy commaundementes, we may pleaſe thee bothe in wyll and dede: throughe Jeſus Chriſt oure Lorde.

¶ The ſeconde Sunndaye.

LORDE, make vs to haue a perpetual feare and loue of thy holye name: for thou neuer fayleſt to helpe and gouerne them, whome thou doeſt brynge vp in thy ſtedfaſte loue,

loue. Graunt this moſt mercyful. &c.

The.iii.Sondaye.

LOrde, we beſeche the mercifullye to heare vs, and vnto whome thou haſte geuen an hearty deſyre to prayе : graunte that by thy myghtye ayde we maye be defended, throughe Jeſus Chriſte oure Lorde. Amen.

The fourth Sonday.

GOd, the protectour of all that truſte in thee, wythoute whome nothynge is ſtronge, nothynge is holy: encreaſe and multiplye vppon vs thy mercye that thou beynge oure rulere guyde, we may ſo paſſe throughe thynges temporall, that we fynallye loſe not the thynges eternall : graunte this heauenlye father, for Jeſus Chriſtes

Chriſtes ſake our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The.v. Sundaye.

GRaunte Lorde, we beſeche thee, that the courſe of this worlde maye be ſo peaceably ordred by thy gouernaunce, that thy congregacion maye ioyfully ſerue the in all godly quietnes: throughe Jeſus Chriſte our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The.vi. Sundaye.

GOd, whyche haſte prepared to them that loue thee, ſuche good thynges as paſſe all mans vnderſtandynge: Powre into our hartes ſuche loue towarde thee, that we louynge thee in all thynges, maye obtayne thy promyſes whyche exceade all that we can deſyre: Throughe Jeſus Chriſte oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ The ſeuenth Sundaye.

Lorde

LOrde of all power and myghte, whyche arte the authour and geuer of all good thynges: Grafe in oure heartes the loue of thy name, increase in vs true religion, nouryshe vs with all goodnes, and of thy greate mercy kepe vs in the same: through Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The.viii.sondaye.

GOd, whose prouidence is neuer deceaued: we humblye beseche thee: that thou wylte put awaye from vs al hurtful thinges, and geue those thynges, whyche be profitable for vs: throughe Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The ix.sondaye.

GRaunte to vs Lorde we beseche thee, the spirite to thynke and doe alwayes such thynges as be right full: that we whyche can not be with-

out thee, maye by thee be able to lyue accordynge to thy wyll. Through Jesu Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The .x. sondaye.

LEt thy mercyfull eares, O Lorde, be open to the prayers of thy humble seruauntes: and that they may obtayne their peticions, make them to aske suche thynges as shal please thee: through Jesus Christ our Lorde.

The xi. sondaye.

GOd whyche declarest thy almighty powr, moste chiefelye in shewynge mercye & pitye: geue vnto vs aboundauntlye thy grace, that we runnynge to thy promyses, maye be made partakers of thy heauenlye treasure: Throughe Jesu Christe our Lorde.

The .xii. sondaye.

Al=

ALmyghtye and euerlastynge God, whiche arte alwayes more ready to heare then we to praye: and arte wonte to geue more than eyther we desyre or deserue: powre downe vpon vs the aboundaunce of thy mercye, forgeuynge those thynges whereof oure consciences are affrayed, and geuynge vnto vs that, that our prayer dare not presume to aske: through Iesus Christ our Lorde.

The.xiii.sondaye.

ALmyghtye and mercyful God, of whose onelye gyfte it commeth, that thy faythfull people doe vnto thee true and laudable seruyce: graunte we beseche thee, that we maye so runne vnto thy heauenlye promyses, that we fayle not, finally to attayne the same: through Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The.xiiii.sondaye.

ALmyghtye and euerlastynge God, geue vnto vs the increase of faythe, hope, and charitiee and that we maye obtayne that whyche thou doest promyse: make vs to loue that whyche thou doest commaunde: Throughe Jesus Christe our Lorde. Amen.

The.xv.sondaye.

KEepe we beseeche thee, O Lorde, thy churche wyth thy perpetuall mercye, and because the frayltye of man without thee can not but fall: kepe vs euer by thy helpe, and lead vs to al thynges profitable to our saluacion: Through Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The.xvi.sondaye.

Lorde

LOrde we beseche thee, let thy contynual pitie cleanse and defende thy congregacion, and bycause ..... it can not contynue in saftye without thy succoure, preserue it euermore by thy helpe and goodnes: thoroughe Jesus Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

The.xvii.sondaye.

LOrde, we praye thee that thy grace maye alwayes preuent and folowe vs, and make vs continuallye to be geuen to all good workes: throughe Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The.xviii.sonday.

LOrde, we beseche thee graunte thy people grace to auoyde the infections of the deuyl, and with pure heart and mynde to folowe thee: the onelye God: through Jesus Christ oure Lorde.

The xix. sondaye.

O God, for as muche as without thee, we are not able to please thee: Graunt that the working of thy mercye, maye in all thynges directe and rule oure heartes: Throughe Jesus Christ oure Lorde. Amen.

The. xx. sondaye.

Almyghtye and mercyfull God of thy bountifull goodnes kepe vs from all thynges that may hurte vs, that we beynge ready bothe in bodye and soule, maye wyth free heartes accomplyshe those thynges, that thou wouldest haue done: Through Jesus Christ our Lorde.

The xxi. sondaye.

GRaunt, we beseeche thee, mercyfull Lorde, to thy faythfull people, pardon, and peace, that they maye be

be cleanſed, from all their ſynnes, and ſerue thee with a quiet mynde: through Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde. Amen.

The.xxiii.ſonday.

LOrde, we beſeche thee to kepe thy houſholde the churche, in continuall godlynes, that through thy * * protection, it maye be free frome al aduerſities, and deuoutlye geuen to ſerue thee in good worckes, to the glorye of thy name: through Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde,

The.xxiii.ſondaye.

GOd our refuge & ſtrength, whiche arte the authour of all godlynes, be readye to heare the deuoute prayers of the churche. And graunte that thoſe thinges which we aſke fayth fullye, we maye obtayne effectuallye: through Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde.

The.xxiiii.ſondaye.

Collectes.

LOrde, we beseche thee assoyle thy people frome their offences: that throughe thy bountyfull goodnes, we maye be delyuered frome the bondes of all those synnes, whyche by oure fraylye we haue committed, graunte thys moste mercyfull father, for Christ Jesus sake our Sauiour and only Mediatour. Amen.

The.xxv Sonday.

STyrre vp we beseche thee, O Lorde, the wylles of thy faythfull people: that they plenteously bringynge forthe the fruite of good workes, maye of thee be plenteously rewarded: Through Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Collectes on Saynctes dayes.

Saynct Andrewes daye.

Al-

Almyghty God, which didst geue ſuche grace vnto thy holye Apoſtle S. Andrewe, that he redelye obeyed the callinge of thy ſonne Jeſus Chriſt, & folowed him without delaye: graunt vnto vs al, that we beinge called by thy holye wooꝛde may foꝛthwith geue ouer our ſelues obedientlye to folow thy holy cõmaũdementes: thꝛough the ſame Jeſus Chriſt our Loꝛde.

Saynct Thomas the Apoſtle.

Almyghty and euerlaſtyng God, whiche foꝛ the moꝛe confirmacion of the fayth: diddeſt ſuffer thy .. .. .. holye Apoſtle Thomas, to be doubtfull in thy ſonnes reſurrection, graunt vs ſo perfectly, and without al dout to beleue in thy ſon Jeſus Chriſt, that our fayth in thy ſight neuer be reꝛproued: heare vs, O Loꝛd, thꝛough the ſame Jeſus Chriſt: to whom with thee and the holye ghoſt be all honoure and

glorye for euer and euer.

The conuersion of sayncte Paul.

GOd whiche haste taught all the worlde, through the preachynge of thy blessed Apostle Sayncte Paul: graunt we beseche thee, that we whiche haue hys wonderfull conuersion in remembraunce, may folowe and fulfyll thy holye doctrine ỳ he taught: through Jesu Christ our Lord.

The Purification of sayncte Mary the virgin.

ALmyghtye & euerlastyng God, we humblye beseche thy Maiestye, that as thy only begotten sonne was thys daye presented in the tẽple, in substaunce of our flesshe: so graunt that we may be presented vnto thee wyth pure and cleare myndes: by Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Sayncte Mathies daye.

Al-

ALmightye God, which in ye place of ye traytour Judas, dydst chose thy faythful seruaunt Mathy to be of ye numbre of the twelue apostles: graunt ye thy churche being alwaye preserued from false apostles, maye be ordred & guyded by thy faythfull & true pastours: through Jesus Christe oure Lorde.

The Annunciacion of the Virgyn Mary.

WE beseche thee Lorde, powre thy grace into oure heartes ye as we haue knowen Christ, thy sons incarnaciō, by ye message of an Angel: so by hys crosse & passion, we may be brought vnto ye glory of his resurrection: through the same Christ our Lorde.

Saynct Markes daye.

ALmyghtye God, whiche hast instructed thy holye Churche with the holy doctrine of thy euāgelist

saynct

Saynct Marke: geue vs grace so to be established by thy holy Gospell, ỹ we be not like children caried away with euery blaste of vaine doctrine: graunt this through Iesus Christ our Lorde.

Saynct Philip and Iames.

ALmighty God, whome truely to know is euerlasting life: graunt vs perfectlye to know thy sonne Iesus Christ, to be the way, the trueth, and ỹ life, as thou hast taught S. Philip, and other the Apostles: Throughe Iesus Christ our Lorde.

Saynct Barnabe Apostle.

LOrde almighty, which hast endued thy holye Apostle Barnabas, with singuler gyftes of thy holy gost: let vs not be destitute of thy manifold giftes, nor yet of grace, to vse them alway to thy honour and glorye: through Iesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

Saynct John Baptist.

Al-

ALmighty God, by whose prouidence thy seruaũt Iohn Baptist
* * was wõderfully borne, & sent to prepare the way of thy son our sauiour by preachinge of penaunce: make vs so to folow his doctrine & holy life, that we may truely repẽt, according to his preaching, and after his example constantlye speake the trueth, boldelye rebuke vice, & pacientlye suffre for the truthes sake: through Iesus Christ our Lord.

Saynct Peters daye.

ALmighty God, which by thy son Iesus Christe hast geuen to thy
* * apostle S. Peter many excellent gyftes, & cõmaundest him earnestlye to feede thy flocke: make we beseche thee, al bishops & pastors diligentlye to preache thy holy worde, & the people obedientlye to folow the same, that they maye receaue ỹ crowne of euerlastyng glory: through

through Jesus Christ our Lorde.

Saynct James the Apostle.

GRaũt, O mercyfull God, ẏ as thy holye apostle S. James leauyng his father & all ẏ he had, wythout delaye was obedient vnto ẏ callyng of thy sonne Jesus Christe, and folowed him: so we forsakinge al worldly & carnal affections, maye be euermore readye to folowe thy commaundementes: through Christ oure Lorde.

Saynct Bartholomewe.

O Amyghty and euerlastyng God, whiche haste geuen grace to thy * * Apostle Bartholomewe truelye to beleue & to preache thy worde: graũt we beseche thee, vnto thy churche bothe to loue that he beleued, and to preache that he taught: through Jesus Christe our Lorde,

Saynct Mathewe.

Al-

ALmighty God, which by thy bles-
sed son dydst call Mathew from
* * the recept of custome to be an a-
postle and euangelist: graunt vs grace
to forsake al couetouse desyres & inor-
nate loue of riches, & to folow thy sayd
sonne Jesus Christ: who lyueth & raig-
neth with thee and the holye Ghost, one
God worlde without ende. Amen.

¶ Sayncte Michaell and all Aungels.

EVerlastynge God, which hast or-
deyned & constituted ỹ seruices of
all angels & men in a wonderfull
order. Mercifully graũte ỹ they whiche
alway do thee seruice in heauen, maye
by thy appoyntment succour & defende
vs in earth: through Jesus Christ. &c.

Sayncte Luke the Euangelist.

ALmyghtye God whiche calledst
Luke ỹ Phisicion, whose prayse
* * is in the Gospell, to be a Phi-
cisi-

ciſion of the ſoule: it mai pleaſe thee by the holſome medicines of his holy doctrine, to heale ꝯ diſeaſes of our ſoules: thꝛough thy ſon Jeſus Chꝛiſt our. &c.

Simon and Jude Apoſtles.

ALmighty god which haſt builded thy congregaciō vpō ꝯ foūdacion * * of the apoſtles & pꝛophetes Jeſu Chꝛiſt him ſelfe beinge ꝯ head corner ſtone: graūt vs ſo to be ioyned together in vnitie of ſpꝛit by their doctrine, ꝯ we may be made an holye tēple acceptable to thee: thꝛough Jeſu Chꝛiſt our Lord.

All Saynctes.

ALmighty god, which haſt knit to gether thy elect in one cōmunion * * & felowſhip, in ꝯ miſtical body of thy ſon Chꝛiſt our lord: graūt vs grace ſo to folow thy holy ſainctes in all vertues, & godly liuinge, ꝯ we may come to thoſe inſpeakeable toyes, which ꝓ haſte pꝛepared foꝛ thē ꝯ vnfainedly loue the: thꝛough Jeſus Chꝛiſt our Lorde.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſalm.cxiiii.

¶ The laude and prayſe of God throughe whoſe benefyte we bee preſerued in aduerſitye.

I haue loued, for the Lorde wyll heare the voyce of my prayer.

For he hathe inclyned hys eare to me, and in my dayes I wyll cal vpon hym.

The ſorowe of death hath compaſſed me, and the peryls of hell haue entangled me.

I haue founde muche trouble and ſorowe, and I haue called vpon the name of the Lorde.

O Lorde delyuer my ſoule, mercyfull lorde, and iuſte, oure God is mercyfull.

The Lorde preſerueth the ſymple,

I was brought lowe, and he delyuered me.

Turne into thy reſt, o my ſoule, for the Lord hath done muche for thee.

For he hathe delyuered my ſoule from deathe, myne eyes from teares, my fete from ſlydynge.

I ſhal pleaſe the lord in the lande of the lyuynge.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſalm. xl.

¶ Happye is he that hath compaſſiō vpō that poore, whō God delyuereth from his enemyes and preſerueth euerlaſtinglye.

Bleſſed is he that conſydereth the nedy and the poore: in the euyll daye, the Lorde ſhal delyuer him.

The Lorde preſerue hym and kepe hym alyue, and make hym fortunate in the

the yearth, and delyuer hym not into the wyll of hys enemyes.

The Lorde succoure hym beynge dyseased in his bead: all hys bead thou haste chaunged in hys infyrmitie.

I sayde, Lorde haue mercy on me: heale my soule, for I haue trespassed agaynste thee.

Myne enemyes spake euyll vnto me, sayinge: when shall he dye, and hys name perysshe?

And though he came in for to see, he spake vanities, his harte gathered myschiefe within it selfe.

He went forth and spake of ȳ same purpose together.

Agaynste me dyd all myne enemyes whysper, agaynst me haue they ymagined myschiefe.

They haue deuysed an vntrue sayinge by me: shal he that slepeth haue no helpe too ryse agayne?

For the man with whom I was in peace, in whome I trusted, which hath eaten of my bread, made great meanes to supplante me.

But thou Lord haue mercy on me, and restore me, and I shall requyte them.

By this I knowe thou fauourest me, that myne enemyes shall not triumphe vpon me.

But for myne innocency thou hast defended me, and haste made me sure in thy syght for euer.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel world without ende. So be it.

Lauda anima mea. Psal. cxlv.

¶ An exhortacion to prayse God, and to put our trust in hym, and not in men.

Prayse

PRayse the Lorde, O my soule, I shal prayse the Lord durynge my lyfe, I shall synge prayse to my God as longe as I lyue.

Put not youre truste in Prynces nor in the chyldren of menne, in whom there is no health.

His spyryte shall passe out and shal retourne into his countrey, in that day shall al hys thoughtes peryshe.

Blessed is he, whose helper is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in hys Lorde God, whyche made heauen and yearthe, and sea, and all that be in them.

Whyche kepeth trueth euermore, dothe iudgemente to theym that suffer wronge, and geueth meate to the hungrye.

The Lorde leuseth theym that be fettered, the Lorde geueth syghte to the blynde.

Dirige.

The Lorde lyfteth vp theim that bee fallen, the Lorde loueth the ryghteous.

The Lorde preſerueth ſtraungers, he wyll defende the fatherles and wyddowe, and wyll deſtroye the wayes of ſynners.

The Lorde thy God of Sion, ſhall raygne euermore, from one generacion to another.

LOrde geue thy people eternall reſte.

And lyghte perpetual ſhyne on theym.

From the gates of hell:

Lorde delyuer theyr ſoules.

I truſte to ſee thee goodneſſe of the Lorde.

In the lande of lyfe.

Lorde heare my prayer.

And

And let my crye come to thee.
Let vs praye.

O Mercyfull God the father of oure Lorde Jesu Christ, who is the resurreccion and the lyfe: in whome who soeuer beleueth, shall lyue thoughe he dye, and who soeuer lyueth and beleueth in hym, shall not dye eternallye: who also hathe taughte vs (by hys holy Apostle Paule) not to be sorye as men wythoute hope for them that slepe in hym: We meekely beseche thee (o father) to rayse vs from the deathe of synne, vnto the lyfe of righteousnes, that when we shall departe this lyfe, we maye slepe in hym, and at ỹ generall resurreccion in the last day, receyuinge agayne oure bodyes, & rysynge agayne in thy mooste gracious fauoure, we maye with al thyne electe sainctes obtayne eternall ioye. Graunte this, O

Dirige.

Lorde God by the meanes of our aduocate Jesus Thrist, which with thee, and the holy ghost, lyueth and reigneth one God for euer. Amen.

Verba mea auribus. Psalm. v.

¶ The godly person desyreth to be defended of God, that the intentes of hys aduersaryes maye be stopped, and that the goodnes of God maye be shewed amonge the Godlye.

LOrde geue eare vnto my wordes, vnderstande my clamour.

Herken vnto the voyce of my prayer, my kynge and my God.

For vnto thee wyl I pray O Lord, early shalt thou heare my voyce.

Early shal I stande by thee, and I shall see that thou art God that hathe

no

no pleasure in iniquitie.

For the malycious shall not dwel nere the, nether shall the vnrighteous abyde before thyne eyes.

Thou hatest all that do iniquitie, thou shalt destroy al thē ỳ speake lyes.

The Lord doeth abhorre the man that is bloudy and deceiptful.

But I throughe the plenteousnes of thy mercy, shal enter into thy house, I wyl worshyp towardes thy holy temple in thy feare.

Leade me Lorde in thy ryghteousnesse, because of myne enemyes directe my waye in thy syght.

For in the mouth of them there is no trueth, the harte of theim is full of vanitie.

The throte of them is an open graue, deceptfully dyd they wyth theyr tonges, iudge theim O God.

Let them fal from theyr ymagina-

cions, accordynge to the greatnes of theyr wickednes expel them for they haue styrred the to anger O Lord.

And let all reioyce that trust in the, they shall euermore be glade, and thou shalt dwel amonge them.

And they shal glory in the, al that loue thy name, for thou wylt bielle the ryghteous.

Lorde thou haste crowned vs as it were with a shylde of thy good wyll.

Dominus illumi. Psal. xxvii.

¶ The goodnes of God toward his people, whereby they be encouraged to trust in God, notwithstandynge theyr aduersaries, to reioyce in his ayde, and to magnifye hym.

THe Lorde is my lyghte and my health, whom shal I feare.

The Lord is ỹ defender of my lyfe, of whom shal I be afrayde.

Whilest the malicious approche vnto me for to deuoure my fleshe.

Myne enemies which trouble me, they were made weake, and fel downe.

If they pitche pauilions agaynste me, my harte shall not feare.

Yf a battayle ryse agaynste me, I shal trust in it.

One thynge haue I asked of the Lord which I shal requyre, that I may inhabyte in the house of the Lorde all the dayes of my lyfe.

That I may see the beautye of the Lorde, and may vysyte his temple.

For he hathe hid me in his tabernacle in the euyl day, he hath defended me in ỹ secrete place of his tabernacle.

He hathe exalted me vpon a rocke, and

and now he hath exalted myne head aboue myne enemyes that be about me. And I haue offred in his tabernacle the ſacrifyce of laude, I ſhal ſynge and ſay a pſalme vnto the Lord.

Heare my voyce Lorde, wherewith I haue cryed vnto the, haue mercy on me, and heare me.

My harte hath ſayde vnto the, my face hath ſought the, Lorde I ſhal ſeke thy face.

Tourne not thy face from me, do not ſwarue from thy ſeruaũt in anger.

Be myne helper, forſake me not neyther deſpyſe thou me, O God my ſauioure.

For my father, and my mother haue forſaken me, but the Lorde hath taken me.

Lord teache me thy way, and leade me in a ſtrayght path, becauſe of myne enemyes.

Deliuer

Delyuer me not to the myndes of them that trouble me, for vniuste wytnesses haue rysen against me and haue spoken wyckedly.

I truste to see the goodnes of God in the lande of the lyuynge.

Abyde the Lord, do manfullye, and let thyne harte be strengthened, and abyde the Lorde.

Quemadmodum. psal. xli.

¶ The godly man is vexed with them that blaspheme Goddes religiõ, and being pensyue with his harte to God.

EVen as the hart longeth after the fountaynes of waters so doeth my soule longe after the, O God.

My soule hathe thyrsted after God,

GOD, the ſtronge and lyuynge God, when ſhall I come and appeare before the face of God?

My teares were to me day & nyght in ſtede of breade.

Whileſt it is dayly ſayde vnto me, where is thy God.

Theſe thynges I haue called to mynde, and I haue powred forthe my ſoule vnto my ſelfe, becauſe I ſhall departe into a place of meruelious habitacion, vnto the houſe of God.

With a voyce of gladneſſe and reioyſynge, lyke the ſounde of one that banketteth.

My ſoule why art thou ſorowfull? And why doeſt thou trouble me?

Truſt in God, for I ſhal euer confeſſe hym whyche is the healthe of my countenaunce and my God.

My ſoule within my ſelfe is troubled, therfore I ſhal haue thee in mind

in

in the lande of Jordan, and the lytle mountayne Hermon.

Depenes calleth vpon depenes, wyth the noyse of water courses.

All thy raynes and thy fludes haue runne ouer me.

In the daye the Lorde hathe commaunded his mercy, and in the nyghte, hys songe is wyth me.

Prayer to the God of my lyfe: I shall saye vnto God, thou arte my defender.

Why haste thou forgotten me, and why doo I goo all sorowfull whyleſt myne enemy doth afflicte me?

Whyleſt my bones are broken, myne enemyes that haue troubled me, haue caste it in my teeth.

Whileſt they saye euery day, where is thy God?

Why soule, why art thou sorowfull, and why dogſt thou trouble me?

Truſt

Dirige.

Trust in God, for I shal euer confesse him whiche is the healthe of my countenaunce and my God.

The antheme.

I Trust to see the goodnes of the Lord, in the lande of the lyuynge.

Lorde graunt thy people euerlastynge reste.

And let thyne euerlastynge lyghte shyne on them.

℣ Our father whiche art in heauē. &c.

And leade vs not into temptacion.

But delyuer vs from euyll.

℣ The fyrste lesson. Job. x.

THyne handes haue made me, and fashyoned me altogether rounde aboute, & wylt thou destroye me sodēly? O remember that thou madest me as moulde of the earth, and shalte bringe me into dust agayne:

agayne: hast not ꝙ put me together, as it were mylke, & hardened me to crudes lyke chese?

Thou haste couered me with skinne and fleashe, and ioyned me together with bones and synowes. Thou haste graunted me lyfe and mercye, and the diligent hede that thou tokest on me, hathe preserued my spirite.

The antheme.

I knowe that my redemer liueth and that I the laste daye shall ryse from the earthe, and shall be clad agayne wyth myne owne skynne, and in myne owne fleashe, I shall see God, whome I my selfe shall see, and myne eyes shall loke vpon, and none other, thys hoope is layed vp in my bosome.

The seconde Lesson.

Iohn. v.

Dirige.

VEreiye vereiye I saye vnto you, he that heareth my worde, and beleueth on hym that sent me, * * hathe euerlastynge lyfe, and cometh not into dampnacion, but passeth frome deathe to lyfe. Mereiye vereiye I saye vnto you: the houre shall come and nowe it is, when the deade shall heare the voyce of the sonne of God, and they that heare shall lyue: for as the father hath lyfe in hym selfe, so lykewyse hath he geuen the sonne to haue lyfe in hym selfe, and hathe geuen hym power also to iudge, bycause he is the sonne of mā. Maruayle not at this, for the houre commeth in the whyche all that are in the graues, shall heare the voyce of the sonne of God. And they that haue done good, shall comme forth vnto the resurrection of lyfe, and they that haue done euyll, vnto the resurrection of dampnation.

The

The antheme. i. Thes. iiii.

BRethren, we woulde not that ye shoulde be ignorante as concernynge theym the whyche are * * fallen a slepe, that ye sorowe not as other doe whyche haue no hoope. For yf we beleue, that Jesus dyed and rose agayne, euen so, theym whyche slepe wyth Jesus, God shall bryng wyth hym.

The thyrde Lesson. i Cor. xv.

BEholde, I shewe you a mysterye: We shall not all slepe, but we shall all be chaunged, and that in * * a mouente, in the twynkelynge of an eye at the last trumpe: For the trumpe shall blowe, and the dead shall ryse incorruptible, and we shall be chaunged, for thys corruptible muste putte on incorruption, and thys mor-

tal muſt putte on immortality. When thys corruptible hath put on incorruption, and thys mortall hathe put immortalitie, then ſhall be broughte to paſſe the saying that is wrytten. Death is ſwalowed vp in victorye, deathe where is thy victorye? O deathe where is thy ſtynge? The ſtynge of deathe is ſynne, and the ſtrengthe of ſynne is the lawe. But thankes be vnto God, which hath geuen vs victorye, through oure Lorde Jeſu Chriſt.

The antheme.

DElyuer me good Lorde frome eternall death, in that dredefull daye, when that heauen and earth ſhall be moued and thou ſhalt iudge the worlde by fyre.

* *

This day is the day of yre, of wretchednes and miſerie, the great day and verye bitter.

Dely-

Delyuer not to beastes, O Lorde, the soules of theym that confesse thee, and forget not at lengthe, the soules of thy poore people.

Exaltabo te domine. psal xxix.

¶ Thankes be geuen for healthe recouered. The goodnesse of God is praysed, who for a lytle aduersitye sendeth muche comforte.

I Wyl exalte thee, O Lorde, for thou haste defended me, and not suffered myne enemyes to haue their pleasure vpon me.

* O Lord my God, I haue cryed vnto thee, and thou hast healed me.

Lorde, thou hast brought my soule oute of hell, thou haste preserued me frome theym that descended into the pytte.

Dirige.

Synge vnto the Lorde ye that be hys sayncte̅s, and geue thankes with a remembraunce of his holynes.

For there is wrathe in hys displeasure, and lyfe in hys wyll.

At the euenynge, waylyng shall abyde, but in the mornynge gladnes.

In my welthynesse I sayde, I shall neuer more be remoued.

Lorde through thy good wyll thou gauest strength to my beautye.

Thou dyddest turne thy face from me, and I was all astonied.

Vnto thee O Lorde, wyll I crye, and I wyl praye to my God.

What profyt is there in my bloud, when I shall descende into corruption?

Shall duste geue thankes to thee? or shall it declare thy trueth?

The Lorde hathe heard, and hathe taken mercy on me, the Lorde is made

myne

tuyne helper.

Thou haſt tourned my ſoꝛowe into ioye, thouhaſte cutte of my ſacke-clothe, and haſte compaſſed me wyth gladneſſe.

That my gloꝛye myght ſyng to the without griefe.

O my Lord God, I ſhall euermoꝛe geue thankes to thee.

Esaiah

Ego dixi pſalme.xxxviij.

Thankes foꝛ recouery of health.

I Sayde, in the myddeſt of my dayes, I ſhall goe to the gates of hell.

I deſyꝛed the reſidue of my yeares, I ſayde: I ſhall not ſee the Lord God in the lande of the lyuynge.

I ſhall ſee man no mooꝛe, noꝛ him that dwelleth in reſte.

My tyme is taken from me, and

folden vp as the ſhepherdes tente.

My lyfe is cutte of lyke a weauers webbe, when I yet began, he cut me downe, frome morynge vntyll nyghte, thou wylt make an ende of me.

I was in hoope vntyll morynge, but as a Lyon, ſo he bruſed all my bones.

From morynng vntyll nyght thou wylt make an ende of me: as a younge Swalowe, ſo ſhall I chatter, and ſhall mourne as a Doue.

Myne eyen daſeled wyth lookynge on hyghe.

Lord I ſuffre force, aunſwere for me: what ſhall I ſaye? or what ſhall he aunſwere me, ſence I haue done it?

I ſhall remembre all my yeares vnto thee, wyth bytterneſſe of myne hearte.

Lorde yf lyfe be thus, and the lyfe of my ſpirite be after ſuche ſorte, thou

ſhalte

thalte correcte me and quycken me: loe, in peace my sorow is most bytter.

But thou haste deliuered my soule that it shoulde not perysshe, thou haste caste behynde thy backe all my synnes.

For neyther hell shall knowledge thee, nor death shall prayse thee, they that descende into the pyt shall not loke for the veritye.

He that is lyuynge, the lyuyng person shall knowledge thee lyke as I do now: the father to the chyldren shall declare thy trueth,

Preserue me, O Lord, and we shall synge Psalmes in the Lordes house, all the dayes of oure lyfe.

In te domine speraui. psal lxx.

With God is oure onelye refuge, we muste praye to hym, and in hym put all oure truste, and hym prayse & magnifye.

Dirige.

IN thee, O Lorde, haue I putte my truste, let me neuer be confounded: in thy righteousnes delyuer me.

* Inclyne thyne eare vnto me, and make spede to saue me.

Be vnto me a protectour as God, and as a place of fortresse for to saue me, for thou arte my strengthe and refuge.

Delyuer me, O my God, out of the hande of the synner, out of the hande of the lawe breaker, and the vniuste.

For thou O Lord art my pacience, thou O Lorde art my hope, euen from my youth.

Through thee haue I bene holden by euer sence I was borne, thou arte my defendoure synce I came forthe of my mothers wombe.

My syngynge alwaye is of thee, I am made as a wonder vnto many, but thou art a stronge helper.

Let

Let my mouthe be fylled with thy prayse, that I may synge thy glory and thy magnificence all the day longe.

Caste me not awaye in the tyme of age, forsake me not when my strengthe fayleth me.

For myne enemyes spake agaynst me, and they that layde wayte for my soule, dyd take their counsayle together.

Sayinge, God hath forsaken him, persecute hym and take hym, for there is none to delyuer hym.

Go not farre from me, O my God, haue regarde for to helpe me.

Let theym be confounded and perysshe that are agaynst my soule.

Let theym be couered with shame and dyshonoure, that seeke to doe me euyll.

But I wyll alwaye trucke, and I wyl prayse thee more and more.

Wyt

Thy mouthe shall speake of thy ryghteousnesse, and thy saluacion all the daye.

Wycause I knowe no letter, I wyl entre into the strength of the Lorde: Lorde I wyl make mencion of thy only righteousnes.

Thou O God, hast taught me frō my youth hytherto, and I shal tel of thy wonderous worckes.

And vnto age and oldnes, O God, forsake me not.

Untyll I shewe thy strength vnto generations yet for to come.

Thy power and ryghteousnes, O God, vntyl the hyghest maruayl, which thou hast wrought, O God, who is lyke vnto thee?

O what great and euyl aduersities hast thou shewed me: and yet diddest thou tourne and refreshe me, yea, and broughtest me agayne from the depe-

nesse

neſſe of the earthe.

Thou haſt multiplied vpon me thy magnificence and thou haſt retourned and comforted me.

Therefore wyll I prayſe thee and thy trueth, O God, in ỹ inſtrumentes of muſyke: vnto thee wyll I ſyng vpon the harpe, whyche arte the holy God of Iſraell.

My lyppes wyll be fayne whan I ſyng vnto thee, and ſo wyl my ſoule alſo, which thou haſt redemed.

My tongue alſo ſhall talke of thy righteouſnes all the day longe, for they are confounded & brought vnto ſhame, that ſeke to do me euyll.

The anthem.

I Am the reſurrectiõ and lyfe: he that beleueth in me, yea, although he were dead, yet ſhal he lyue: and who-
* ſoeuer lyueth and beleueth in me,

ſhall

shalt not see euerlastynge death.

Lorde haue mercye vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs,

Oure father vvhyche arte in heauen halovved be thy name.

And leade vs not into temptacion.

But delyuer vs from euyll.

Lorde geue thy people eternal rest.

And lyght perpetuall shyne on them.

From the gates of hell.

Lorde delyuer their soules.

I trust to see the goodnesse of the Lorde.

In the lande of lyfe.

Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs praye.

O God, whyche by the mouthe of Saynct Paule thyne Apostle, haste taughte vs, not to waile for theym that slepe in Chriſte; Graunte we beſeche thee, that in the commyng of thy ſonne oure Lord Jeſu Chriſt, we with al other faythfull people beynge departed, maye be graciouſlye brought vnto the ioyes euerlaſting: whyche ſhalt come to iudge the quicke and dead, and the worlde by fyre. Amen.

Almyghtye God, we geue thee heartye thankes for thoſe thy ſeruauntes whome thou haſte deliuered frome the miſeryes of thys wretched worlde, frome the bodye of deathe, and all temptacion: and haſte brought their ſoules, whyche they committed into thy holye handes, into ſure conſolacion and reſte: Graunte we beſeche thee, that at ỳ day of iudgemẽt, we, wyth all thy electe departed oute of thys

thys lyke, maye fullye receaue thy pro-
myses, and be made perfecte all toge-
ther, through the glorious resurrecti-
on of thy sonne Iesus Christe oure
Lorde. Amen.

¶ This Psalme is the A.B.C.
of godlye loue, the paradyse of
learning, the shop of the holye
ghost, ỹ scole of trueth. In whi-
che appeareth how the sayntes
of God esteme hys holy lawes,
howe feruentlye they be geuen
vnto them, howe it greueth the
that they shoulde be despyled,
howe feruentlye they desyre to
learne them, to walke in thim,
and to fulfyl them: finally how
the transgressours and aduer-
saries of them shalbe punished

and

Domine ne. pſal. vi.

¶ A feruent prayer of the ſynner deſyrynge to be cured, and hys enemyes to be vanquiſhed.

LOrd, rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chaſtice me in thyne angre.

Haue mercy on me Lord for I am weake, heale me Lord, for my bones be bruſed.

And my ſoule is very ſore troubled, but thou Lorde how longe?

Turne the O lord, and delyuer my ſoule: ſaue me for thy mercy.

For there is none in deathe that hathe mynde of thee, and in hell who wyll knowledge thee?

I haue trauailed in my wayling, and mournynge: I ſhall euery nyghte waſhe my bed, I ſhal water my couche

wyth teares.

Myne eye is troubled for ſorowe, I am wythered amonge all myne enemyes.

Auoyde from me all ye that worke wyckednes, for the Lorde hath heard the voyce of my weepynge.

The Lorde hathe heard my prayer, the Lord hath heard my petiçion.

Let all myne enemyes be aſhamed and confounded: let them be aſhamed and confounded very quickly.

Beati quorum pſalm. xxxi.

¶ Howe the penitent parſon ſhuld bewayle his ſynne, prayinge vnto god, and to reioyce in hym.

BLeſſed are they whoſe iniquities are forgeuen, and whoſe ſynnes be couered.

Bleſſed

Bleſſed is the man to whome God hath not imputed ſynne, and in whoſe ſpyrite is no deceipt.

For whyles I helde my peace my bones are waxen olde: whyleſt I cried all the daye.

For daye and nyghte thy hande is very heauy vpon me.

I haue bene turned into wretchednes whyleſt the thorne pricked me.

I haue opened my fault vnto thee, and haue not hyd myne vnrighteouſnelle.

I ſayde, I wyll confeſſe myne vnryghteouſnes agaynſte my ſelfe to the Lorde, and thou haſt forgeuen the wickednes of my ſynne.

For this ſhall euery holye perſon pray vnto the in tyme conuenient.

But in the great ſloude of manye waters, they ſhal not come nigh hym.

Thou art my refuge from tribu-

lacion that hath incloſed me.

O my ioye deliuer me from them that compaſſe me.

I ſhall geue thee vnderſtandynge and ſhall teache thee in the waye that thou ſhalt goe: I ſhal faſten myne eyes vpon thee.

Be ye not lyke to horſe and Mule: in whome is none vnderſtandynge.

Wynde theyr mouthes with ſnaffle and brydle, that wyll not drawe nyghe vnto thee.

Many are the plagues of the ſynner, but who ſo truſteth in the Lorde, mercy embraceth hym on euery ſyde.

Be glad in the Lorde, and reioyce ye ryghteous and be ioyous al ye that be vpright in harte.

Glory be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe and euer ſhalbe.

Domi-

Domine ne. pſal. xxxvii.

¶ The penitent parſon, ſore greued with the burden of ſynne, calleth vpon god for ayde, and betaketh hym ſelfe to hys mercye.

LOrd, rebuke me not in thy rage, nor chaſtyce me in thyne anger.

For thyne arrowes ſtycke faſte in me, and thou haſte layde thyne hande ſore vpon me.

There is no healthe in my fleſhe because of thy diſpleaſure, there is no reſt in my bones, because of my ſynnes.

For myne iniquities are gone ouer myne head, and are layed vpon me as a heauy burden.

My woundes are putrifyed, and

rotten becauſe of my folyſhnes.

I am made wretched and croked extremely, I wente ſorowful all daye longe.

For my loynes are ful of illuſions, and there is no health in my fleſhe.

I am ſore afflicted and broughte lowe, I dyd roare out for the ſorow of myne harte.

Lorde thou knowelt all my deſyre, and my mourninge is not hid frō thee.

My hart is troubled, my ſtrengthe hath left me, alſo ꝑ very ſyght of myne eyes is not with me.

My frendes and my neyghbours drewe together, and ſtode againſt me.

And they that were next me, ſtoode farre of: they that layed wayte for my lyfe, ſet vpon me.

And they that ſought my deſtruc-tion, ſpake vanitie, and they imagined deceytes all the daye.

But

But I as one beynge deaf, did not heare, and I was as one that were dõme not opening his mouthe. And I became as a man not hearing, and hauinge no counterchecks in his mouth.

For in thee haue I truſted, thou ſhalt heare me my Lorde God.

For I haue ſaid: let neuer myne enemyes triumphe vpon me, and whyleſt my feete do ſlyde, they ſpake ſtoutly agaynſte me.

For I am readye to be ſcourged, and my ſorowe is alwayes in my remembraunce.

For I ſhall confeſſe myne vngodlynes, and ſhall thinke vpon my ſynne.

But myne enemyes lyue and are made ſtronge ouer me, and they are increaſed whyche hate me vntruſtly.

They that requited euyl for good, were agaynſte me, becauſe I folo-

wed goodnes.

Forſake me not, O Lord my God, neyther depart thou fro me.

Make ſpede to helpe me, O Lorde God of my ſaluacion.

Glory be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the beginninge, and is nowe. &c.

Miſerere mei. pſal. l.

¶ A prayer of the penitente, earneſtlye acknowledynge and lamentynge hys vngodlye lyfe, and cryinge for mercy to be clẽſed from ſynne, & callynge for the ſpirite of god to be confyrmed in grace.

HAue mercy vpon me, O God accordynge to thy greate mercye.

And accordyng to the multytude

of

of thy compaſſions, wype awaye myne iniquitie.

Moze & moze waſhe me from myne iniquitie, & cleanſe me from my ſynne.

For I knowledge myne iniquitie, and my ſynne is euer before myne eyes.

To thee alone haue I ſynned, and haue done euyl in thy ſyght, that thou mayeſt be iuſtifyed in thy wordes and mayeſt ouercome when thou arte iudged.

Beholde I was begotten in wyckednes, and my mother conceaued me in ſynne.

Lo, thou haſt loued truth, the vnknowen and ſecrete thinges of thy wyſedome, thou haſt reueled vnto me.

Sprinkle me Lorde wyth Hiſope, and I ſhalbe cleanſed.

Thou ſhalt waſhe me, and I ſhalbe made whiter then ſnowe.

Vnto my hearing ſhalt thou geue
ioye and gladnes, and the bruſed bones
ſhal reioyce.

Turne thy face from my ſynnes
and wype away al my wickednes.

A pure harte create in me, O God,
and a perfect ſpirite renue within me.

Caſt me not away from thy face,
and thy holy ſpirite take not from me.

Reſtore to me the gladnes of thy
ſaluation, and ſtrengthen me wyth the
principal ſpirite.

I wyll inſtructe the wycked in thy
wayes, and the vngodly ſhalbe conuer-
ted vnto thee.

Deliuer me from bloudeſhed, O
GOD, the God of my healthe, and
my tonge ſhall exalte thy ryghteouſ-
neſſe.

Thou ſhalte open my lyppes, and
my mouth ſhal ſhew thy prayſe.

For yf thou haddeſt deſyred ſa-
cryfyce,

cryfyce, I had surely geuen it, but thou delyghtest not in whole burnte offe-rynges.

The sacryfyce to God is a lowlye spirite: O God, thou wylt not despyse a contryte and humble harte.

Deale gentlye for thy fauourable beneuolence wyth Sion, that the walles of Jerusalem maye be buylded vp.

Then shalte thou accepte the sacrifyce of ryghteousnes, oblacions and whole burnte offerynges, then shall they laye calues vpon thyne aulter.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnynge, is nowe and euer shalbe. &c,

Domine exaudi. Psal. ci.

¶ A ſore complaynte of the godlye man beynge greuously hãdled of the wicked people, & makynge his mone to almyghtye god.

LOrd heare my praier, and let my crye come vnto thee.

Turne not thy face from me whenſoeuer I am troubled, bowe thyne eare vnto me.

In what daye ſoeuer I call vpon thee, heare me ſpedely.

For my dayes are vanyſhed as ſmoke, and my bones are waxed as dye as a fyrebrande.

I am ſtricken, and myne harte is wythered lyke hay, ſo that I haue forgotten to eate my breade.

Wyth the noyſe of my mourning, my bone cleaueth to my fleſhe.

I am lyke vnto a Pellicane of wilderneſs

derneſſe, and lyke vnto an owle in the houſe.

I haue walked, and am lyke a Sparow ſolitary in the houſe toppe.

All day myne enemyes reuyled me, and they that prayſed me, conſpyred agaynſte me.

For I dyd eate aſſhes as breade, and myngled my drinke wyth weping.

And that becauſe of thy wrath and indignacion, for thou dyddeſt take me vp, and caſte me agaynſt the grounde.

My dayes are faded as a ſhadow, and I wythered lyke haye.

But thou Lorde abydeſt for euer, and thy memorial is from age, to age.

Thou Lorde ſhalte aryſe, and haue mercy on Sion, for it is tyme to haue mercy on it, for the tyme is come.

For the ſtones therof delyghteth thy ſeruauntes, and they ſhall haue pytie on the grounde therof.

And

And the people ſhall feare thy name O Lorde, and all kynges of the earth thy glorye. For the Lorde hathe buylded Sion, and ſhall be ſene in hys glorye.

He hathe regarded the ſpeache of the humble, and hathe not dyſpyſed theyr prayer.

Let theſe thynges be wrytten in another age, and the people that ſhalbe created, ſhal prayſe the Lorde.

For he hathe loked downe from hys hyghe holye place, the Lorde hathe loked downe from heauen vnto the earthe.

To heare the waylynge of them that be captyue, to leuſe the ſonnes of them that were ſlayne.

That they ſhould in Sion declare the name of the Lorde, and hys prayſe in Jeruſalem.

When the people aſſemble toge-

ther

ther, and kynges for to ſerue the Lorde.

In the waye he hathe hyndered my ſtrengthe, he hathe ſhortened my dayes.

Call me not awaye in the myddeſt of my dayes, thy yeares endure for euer.

In the begynnynge thou Lorde haſt layed the fundacions of the earth, and the wooркes of thyne handes are the heauens.

They ſhall peryſhe, but thou abydeſt, and they ſhall all waxe olde as a garment.

And as a couerynge thou ſhalte chaunge them, and they ſhalbe chaunged: but thou arte one, and the ſame, and thy yeares ſhal not fayle.

The ſonnes of thy ſeruauntes ſhal continue, and theyr ſede ſhall ſtande

faſte

laſt for euer.

Glory be to the father, & to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the begynnynge, and is nowe. &c.

De profundis. pſalm. cxxix.

¶ The ſynner beynge punyſhed for his ſynnes, deſyreth to be delyuered, both from ſynne and punyſhment.

FRom the depth, I called on thee (O Lord) Lorde heare my voyce.

Let thine eares geue good hede to the voyce of my prayer.

If thou Lord wylte loke ſtraightlye vpon vs, O Lorde who ſhall abyde it?

But with thee is mercye, and for thy law I haue ſuffered thee, O Lord.

My ſoule hathe abyden in hys woorde, my ſoule hathe truſted in the Lorde.

From the morynynge watche vnto nyght, let Iſraell truſt in the Lorde.

For with the Lorde there is mercye, and wyth hym is plenteous redemption.

And he wyll redeme Iſraell frome all his iniquities.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was the begynnynge. &c.

Domine exaudi. pſalme. cxliij.

¶ The Juſte man beinge in aduerſitie, prayeth to be deliuered from all euyll.

LOrde heare my prayer, with thyne eares perceyue my deſyre for thy

trueth ſake: and heare me for thy righ-teouſnes.

And entre not into iudgement with thy ſeruaunt, for no perſon lyuynge ſhalbe iuſtified in thy ſyght. For the e-nemye hath purſued my ſoule, my lyfe in earthe he hath brought lowe.

He hath ſet me in darkenes, as the dead men of the worlde: and my ſpyrite was vexed, my hearte was troubled within me.

I remembred the olde dayes, I haue ſtudyed of all thy worckes and in the deades of thy handes I muſed.

I haue ſtretched forth my handes vnto thee, my ſoule vnto thee as earth without water.

Haſtelye heare me O Lorde, my ſpirite hath fayled me.

Tourne not thy face from me, for I ſhalbe lyke to men deſcendynge into a pytte.

Cauſe

Cauſe thy mercye to be heard of me betymes, for in thee haue I truſted.

Shewe me the waye where I may walke, for vnto thee haue I lyfte vp my mynde.

Deliuer me from myne enemies, Lord vnto thee haue I fled, teache me to do thy wyl, for thou art my God.

Thy good ſpirite ſhall conduct me into the land of rightfulnes, for thy name ſake, Lorde thou ſhalte reuiue thorough thyne equitie.

Thou ſhalte bringe my ſoule from trouble, and throughe thy mercye thou ſhalt deſtroy all myne enemyes.

And thou ſhalte deſtroye all that moleſt my ſoule, for I am thy ſeruaunte.

Glorye be to the father, and to the ſonne, and to the.&c.

As it was in the.&c.

The antheme.

REmembꝛe not(O Lorde God) our olde iniquities, but let thy mercye ſpedelye pꝛeuent vs, foꝛ we be verye miſerable: helpe vs God oure Sauiour, & foꝛ the gloꝛy of thy name, delyuer vs, be mercyfull and foꝛgeue oure ſynnes, foꝛ thy names ſake. Let not the wycked people ſaye: where is their God: we be thy people and the ſhepe of thy paſture, we ſhal geue thankes to thee foꝛ euer frō age to age, we ſhall ſet foꝛth thy laude and pꝛayſe. To thee be honoure and gloꝛye woꝛld without ende. Amen,

Sundrye godlye prayers for dyuers purpoſes.

For the Queene.

ALmyghtye God, whoſe kyng-
dome is euerlaſtynge and po-
wer infinite, haue mercye vp-
pon the whole congregacion, and ſo
rule the hearte of thy choſen ſeruaunt
Mary oure Queene and gouerneſſe,
that ſhe knowynge whoſe miniſter ſhe
is, maye aboue all thynges ſeke thyne
honour & glozy, & that we her ſubiectes
duelye conſyderynge whoſe authozitye
ſhe hath, may faythfully, ſerue, honoz &
hũbly obeye her in thee, & foz thee, accoz-
ding to thy bleſſed wozde & ozdinaunce:
Throughe Jeſus Chriſte our Lozde,
who wyth thee and the holye ghoſte, ly-
ueth and raigneth euer one God, wozld
wythout ende. Amen.

Another foz the Queene.

ALmyghty and euerlaſtyng God
we be taught by thy holy wozde,
* * that the heartes of kynges are

in thy rule and gouernaunce, and that thou doeſt deſpoſe and tourne them, as it ſemeth beſte to thy godly wyſedome: We humblye beſeche thee ſo to deſpoſe and gouerne the heart of Mary thy ſeruaunt our Queene & gouerneſſe, that in all her thoughtes, wordes and worke, ſhe may euer ſeke thy honour and glorye, and ſtudye to preſerue thy people committed to her charge, in wealth, in peace, and godlynes: graunte this, O mercyfull father, for thy deare ſonnes ſake Jeſus Chriſte oure Lorde. Amen.

For the Queene.

OAlmyghty God, kynge of kinges, and Lorde of Lordes, whyche by thy diuine ordynaunce haſt appoynted temporall rulers to gouerne thy people accordig to equitye & iuſtice, & to lyue amonge thē

as

as a louyng father among his naturall chyldren, for the aduauncement of the good, and punyſhement of the euyll, we moſte humblye beſeche thee fauourablye to beholde Mary̆e thy ſeruaunte oure Queene and gouerneſſe, and to breathe into her hearte thorowe the holye ſpirite, the wyſedome that is euer aboute the throne of thy Maieſtye wherebye ſhe maye be prouoked, moued, and ſtyred, to loue, feare and ſerue thee, to ſeke thy glorye, to banyſhe ydolatrye ſuperſticion and hypocryſye out of thys realme, and vnfaynedlye to aduaunce thy holye and pure religion amonge vs her ſubiectes vnto the example of other forrē nacions. O Lord, defende her frome her enemyes, ſende her a longe and proſperous lyfe amonge vs, and gyue her grace not onelye in her owne perſonne godlye and Juſtelye to rule, but alſo to

appoynt ſuche magiſtrates vnder her, as maye lykewyſe affected bothe towardes thy holye worde, and alſo towarde the common wealthe, that we her ſubiectes lyuynge vnder her dominion in all godlyneſſe, peace, and wealthe, maye paſſe the tyme of thys our ſhorte pylgremage in thy feare and ſeruyce, vnto the glorye of thy bleſſed name, whyche alone is worthye all honour for euer and euer. Amen.

For the Queenes counſell.

IT is wrytten, O moſte myghtye and euerlaſtyng kynge, that where manye are that geue good counſayle there goeth it well wyth ỹ cõmon people, there are al thynges conſerued in a good and ſemelye order, there doeth the publyque wealth floryſhe wyth the aboundaunce of all good thynges. It maye pleaſe thee therfore, O Lord, whyche

whyche haſte the hearte of al rulers in thy hande, and directeſt theyr counſayles vnto what ende it is thy good pleaſure, mercyfullye to aſſiſte al thoſe which are of ỹ Queenes moſt honorable counſayll, and to geue theym thy holye ſpirite to be theyr preſident, ruler, & gouernour, that in all their aſſembles, they maye euer ſette before theyr eyes thy mooſte hyghe and pryncelyke maieſtye, the feare of thy name, the accompliſhment of thy commaundement. And alwaye remembre that they are ſeruauntes appoynted for the wealthe and commoditye of the Queene and her people, executynge true iudgement indifferentlye towardes all the Queenes ſubiectes thorow iuſtyce and mercye beynge voyde of all couetouſneſſe, that what ſoeuer they attempte priuatelye or openlye, maye tourne to the glorye of thy bleſſed name, to the ſetting

forthe of thy holye worde, to the aduauncement of the Queenes honour, to the profyt of the commons, to the destruction of vyce, and to the commendacion of vertue, geue them grace (O moste mercyfull father) so wyth one mynde in all godlye and vertuouse thinges, that they rulyng ryghteously, and we lyuynge obedientlye, maye altogether, with quiet heartes and free consciences, prayse and magnifye thee our Lord God for euer & euer. Amen.

For Judges.

O God thou moste ryghteouse Judge, whyche commaundest by thy holye worde suche to be chosen Judges ouer thy people, as be of approued conuersacion, wyse and learned in thy holye lawes, and feare thee theyr Lorde God, and suche as bothe are true theym selues, and also loue trueth

trueth, and hate couetousnesse, we beseche to sende vs suche Judges, as thy holye sacred scriptures doe paynte and set forthe vnto vs: and so to rule their hearts wͭ thy holyspirit, ẏ in their iudgemētes they admit no false accusa ciōs, haue no respect of persōs, neither to be desyrous of gyftes, whych make wyse menne blynde and corrupte the causes of the ryghteouse: nor yet geue sentence with the vngodlye for brybes, and so condempne the innocente, and shedde ryghteous bloude, but that they hauynge alwaye thy feare before their eyes, and knowyng ẏ they execute not the iudgemēt of mā, but of their Lorde God, may heare indifferentlye al matters, iudge accordīg to equitie & iustice, delyuer ẏ oppressed frō ẏ power of ẏ violent, be fauourable to the straunger, defende the fatherlesse and wyddowe, pleade ẏ cause of the ryghteous, helpe

the

the poore, aduaunce vertue suppresse vice, and in all bothe their wordes and worckes, so behaue theym selues, as thoughe they shoulde straite wayes appeare before ỹ ryghteous throne of thy Maiestye, and render accomptes of their doynges, graunte thys moste mercyfull father, for thy deare sonne sake Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

¶ For Bysshoppes spirituall Pastours and Ministers of gods worde.

O Lorde Jesu Christe, moste true Pastour, shepheарde and heard mā of our soule, we moste hūbly beseche thee mercyfullye to beholde thy poore and scattered flocke, whome thou haste purchased wyth thy moost precious bloude, and to sende theym suche shepheardes as bothe can and wyll dilygentlye seke vp the loste

ſhepe, louyngly laye theym on theyr ſhoulders, and faythfully bryng them home agayne to the ſhepefolde.

Take awaye from vs, O Lorde, all ſuche wycked miniſters, as deface thy glorye, corrupte thy bleſſed worde, deſpyſe thy flocke, and fede them ſelues, and not thy ſhepe. And in theyr rowmes vouchſafe to place good Byſhops, learned preachers, faythfull teachers, godlye miniſters and diligent flockefeders, euen ſuche as haue a feruente and vnfayned zeale towarde the ſetting forthe of thy glorye, healthe of thy people. Indue them with thy holy ſpyrite, that they maye be faythfull, wyſe, and diſcrete ſeruaũtes, geuynge thy houſholde meate in due ſeaſon. Geue them that thy wyſedome, whyche no man is able to reſiſt, wherwith alſo they maye be bothe able to exhorte wyth wholſome doctrine, and alſo to conuict and

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ouercome them ỳ speake against it. Finallye, graunt we praye thee moste mercyfull Sauioure, that in all thynges they may so behaue them selues accordyng to thy blessed wyll & commaundement, that when thou the mooste hygh byshop and chiefe shephearde shalt appeare, they may receyue the vncorruptible crowne of glorye. Amen.

For Gentlemen.

ALbe it, whatsoeuer is borne of fleashe is fleashe, and al that we receyue of our naturall parentes is earthe, duste, ashes and corruption, so that no chylde of Adam hath any cause to boste hym selfe of his byrthe and bloude, seynge we haue all one fleashe and one bloude, begotten in synne, conceaued in vnciennesse, and borne by nature the chyldren of wrath,

yet

yet for aſmuch as ſome for wyſedome, godlyneſſe, vertue, valiauntneſſe, ſtrength, eloquence, learnyng and policie, be aduaunced aboue the common ſorte of people vnto dignities and temporall promocions, as menne worthye to haue the ſuperiorytye in a Chriſten common wealthe, and by thys meanes haue obtayned amonge the people a more noble and worthye name: We moſte entierlye beſeche frome whome alone commeth the true nobilitye to ſo manye as are borne of thee and made thy ſonnes thorowe fayth, whether they be ryche or poore, noble or vnnoble: to geue a good ſpirite to our ſuperiours, that as they be called gentle menne in name, ſo they maye ſhewe theym ſelues in all their doynges gentle, curteous, louynge, pytefull and lyberall vnto theyr inferyours, lyuynge amonge them as naturall fathers among their

chyl=

chyldren not pollynge, pyllynge and oppreſſynge theym, but kauourynge, helpynge and cheryſhynge theym: Not diſtroyers, but fathers of the communaltye: Not enemyes to the poore, but ayders, helpers, and comforters of thē. That when thou ſhalte call them from thys vale of wretchednelle they afore ſhewynge gentlenelle to the common people, maye receyue gentlenelle agayne at thy mercyfull hande, euen euerlaſtynge lyfe: Throughe Jeſus Chriſt our Lorde. Amen.

For Landlordes.

The earthe is thyne (O Lorde) and al that is contayned therin, notwythſtandyng thou haſt geuen the poſſeſſion thereof vnto the chyldren of menne, to paſſe ouer the tyme of theyr ſhort pylgremage in thys vale of miſerye: We heartelye

praye

prayе thee to ſende thy holy ſpyryte into the heartes of theim that poſſeſſe the groundes, paſtures, and dwellynge places of the earthe, that they remembryng them ſelues to be thy tenauntes, maye not racke and ſtretche oute the rentes of their houſes and landes, nor yet take vnreaſonable fynes and incoms after the maner of couetous worldelynges, but ſo lette theym oute to other, that the inhabitauntes thereof maye bothe be able to paye the rentes, and alſo honeſtly to lyue, to nouryſhe theyr familye, and to relieſe the poore: geue theym grace alſo to conſyder, that they are but ſtraungers and pylgremes in this worlde hauynge here no dwellynge place, but ſekynge one to come, that they remembryng the ſhorte continuaunce of theyr lyfe, maye be content, with that that is ſufficiente, and not ioyne houſe to houſe,

nor couple lande to lande, to the impon ryshment of other, but so behaue them selues in lettynge out theyr tenemētes, landes, and pastures, that after thys lyfe they may be receaued into euerla-stynge dwellynge places: Throughe Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For Marchauntes.

ALmighty God, maker and desposer of all thynges, which haste placed thy creatures necessary for the vse of men in dyuerse landes and sundrye countreyes, yea & that vnto this ende that all kyndes of menne shoulde be knyt together in vnite and loue, seynge we haue al nede one of anothers helpe, one countreye of another countreys commoditie, one realme of another realmes gyftes and fruites: We beseche thee to preserue and kepe all

suche

ſuche as trauayle eyther by lande or ſea, for the gettynge of thynges that be neceſſarye for the wealthe of the realmes or countreyes where they dwel, and not to bynge in vayne tryfles and vnprofytable marchaundyſe to the intyſynge and impoueryſhynge of the common wealthe: Geue them (gracioule Lorde) ſafe paſſage bothe in theyr goynge and commynge, that they hauynge proſperous iourneyes maye ſhewe them ſelues thankeful to thee, and beneficiall to theyr neyghboure, and ſo occupy their marchandiſe without fraude, gyle, or deceypte, that the common wealthe maye proſper and flouryſhe with the aboũdaunce of worldlye thynges throughe theyr godlye and ryghteouſe trauayles, vnto the glorye of thy name. Amen.

For Lawers.

WE knowe, O Lorde, that the lawe is good, yf a man vse it lawefullye, geuen of thee as a synguler gyfte vnto the chyldren of mē for mayntenaunce of godly orders, for puttynge awaye of iniquitie & wrongs, for restorynge of men vnto theyr ryght, for the aduauncement of vertue, and punishment of vyce: we most hartely praye thee, which art ꝯ lawgeuer, which alone is able to saue and to destroye, from whome also commeth all wysedome, and prudence, and knowledge, so to rule throughe the gouernaunce of thy holy spirit the heartes of Lawers, that they wyth discrecion and indifferency hearynge mennes causes beynge in controuersye, and wayinge them iustely and truely accordynge to the trueth and equitie of the lawe, may wythout parcialitie bothe faythfullye geue counsayle: and also indifferently pronounce

pronounce of all ſuche cauſes as be brought vnto them, and by no meanes ſuffer them ſelues to be corrupted wyth brybes and gyftes, which blynde the eyes of the wyſe, and ſubuert true iudgemente, but graunte them to walke ſo vpryghtlye in all mens matters that they ſekynge wyth godlye trauayles a quietnes amonge menne in this worlde, maye after theyr departure from this troublous vale of myſerye enioye euerlaſtynge reſte & quietnes in thy heauenly manſion, throughe Ieſus Chriſte ourd Lorde. Amen.

¶ For Labourers and menne of occupacions.

AS the byrde is borne to flye: ſo is man borne to laboure, for thou, O Lorde, haſte commaunded by

thy holy worde, that manne ſhall eate hys bread in the labour of his handes and in the ſweate of hys face: yea, thou haſte geuen commaundemente: that yf anye manne wyll not labour, the ſame ſhoulde not eate, thou requyreſt of vs alſo: that we withdrawe oure ſelues from euery brother that walketh inordinatelye, and geueth not hys mynde vnto labour, ſo that thy godlye pleaſure is: that no man be ydle, but euery manne labour accordynge to hys vocacion and callinge: we mooſte humblye beſeche thee, to graue in the heartes of all labourers and workemen a wyllynge diſpoſicion to trauayle for theyr lyuynge accordynge to thy woorde, and to bleſſe the labourers paynes, and trauayles of all ſuche as eyther tyll the earthe, or exercyſe any other handycrafte, that they ſtudyinge to be quiet and to med-

dle

die wyth theyr owne busynes, and to woorke wyth theyr owne handes, and thorowe thy blessynge enioyenge the fruites of theyr laboures, maye knowledge thee, the geuer of all good thynges, and glorifye thy holy name. Amen.

For ryche menne.

ALbe it, O Lorde, thou arte the geuer of all good thynges, and throughe thy blessynge menne become ryche, that are godlye and iustely ryche, yet are we taught in thy diuine scriptures that ryches, and the cares of worldlye thynges smother and chooke vp thy holye woorde, and that it is more easyer for a gable rope, to go thorowe the eye of an nedle, than a ryche manne to enter into the kyngedome of heauen.

Agayne, that they whyche wyll be riche fall into temptacion, and snares, and into many folysshe and noysome lustes, whyche whelme men into perdicio̅ and destruccion (for couetousnes is the roote of all euyll) we therefore perceauynge by thy blessed worde so many incommodities, yea pestilences of mans saluacion to accompanye ryches, mooste intierlye beseeche thee, to blesse suche as thou haste made ryche, wyth a good humble, louynge, and free mynde, that they remembrynge theym selues to be thy dispensours and stewardes: maye not set theyr myndes vpon the deceyptfull treasures of this worlde, whyche are moze bytell then glasse, and moze vayne then smoke, nor yet heape vp thycke claye agaynste them selues, but lyberally and cherefullye bestowe parte of suche goodes, as thou haste committed vnto them,

vppon

vppon theyr poore neyghbours, make them frendes of this wycked mammon, be mercyfull to the nedye, be ryche in good workes, and readye to geue and distrybute to the necessitye of the sainctes, layinge vp in store for them selues a good foundacion agaynste the tyme to come, that they maye obtayne euerlastynge lyfe: throughe Iesus Christe thy sonne, and oure Lorde. Amen.

For poore people.

ARyches, so lykewyse pouertye is thy gyfte, O Lorde. And as thou haste made some ryche to despyse the worldely goodes, so haste thou appoynted some to be poore, that they may receaue thy benefytes at the ryche mens handes. And as the godly ryche are well beloued of thee, so in lyke maner are the poore, yf

they beare the crosse of pouertye pacientlye, and thanckefullye for good and euyll, lyfe and deathe, pouertye and ryches are of thee, O Lorde, we therefore moofte humblye pray thee, to geue a good fpyrpte to all fuche as it hathe pleafed thee to burthen wyth the yocke of pouertye, that they maye wyth a pacyente and thanckeful hearte walcke in theyr ftate, lyke to that poore Lazar of whome we reade in the gofpel of thy wel beloued fonne, whyche chofed rather pacientlye and godlye to dye, then vnluftelye or by force to get anye manes goodes, and by no meanes enuy, murmure or grutche agaynfte fuche as it hathe pleafed thee to endue wyth more aboundaunce of worldelye goodes: But knowynge theyr ftate, althoughe neuer fo humble and bafe to be of thee theyr Lorde God: and that thou wylte not forfake them in thys

theyr

theyr greate nede but ſende them thinges neceſſarye for theyr poore lyfe, maye continuallye prayſe thee, and hope for better thynges in the worlde to come, thorowe thy ſonne Jeſu Chriſt oure Lorde. Amen.

¶ The prayer of a true ſubiecte.

AS it is thy godlye appoyntement, O Lorde God, that ſome ſhuld beare rule in this worlde, to ſee thy glorye ſet forthe, and ỹ cõmon peace kept: So it is thy pleaſure agayne, that ſome ſhould be ſubiectes and inferiours to other in their vocation, althoughe before thee there is no reſpecte of perſonnes.
And for as muche at it is thy godlye wyll and pleaſure to appoynte and ſet me in the numbre of ſubiectes,

I beseche thee to geue me a faythefull and obedient hearte vnto the highe powers, that there maye be founde in me no dysobedience, no vnfaythfulnesse, no treason, no falshode, no dissimulacion, no insurreccion, no commocion, no conspiracie, nor anye kynde of rebellion in woorde or in dede agaynste the cyuyll magistrates, but al faythfulnesse, obedience, quietnesse, subieccion, humilitie, and whatsoeuer els becommeth a subiecte, that I iuynge here in all lownesse of mynde, maye at the laste daye, throughe thy fauoure be lyfted vp into euerlastynge glorye, where thou mooste mercyfull father wyth thy sonne and the holye ghoste lyuest and raygnest verye God, for euer and euer. Amen.

Of Fathers and Mothers.

The

The fruite of the wombe and the multytude of chyldren is thy gyfte and blessynge, O Lorde God, geuen to thys ende, that they maye lyue to thy glorye, and the commoditie of theyr neyghboure.
For asmuche therefore, as thou of thy goodnes haste geuen me chyldren, I beseche thee geue me also grace to trayne them vp euen from theyr cradelles in thy nurtoure and doctryne, in thy holye lawes and blessed ordinaunces, that from theyr verye yonge age, they maye knowe thee, beleue in thee, feare, loue and obey thee, and dilygently walcke in thy commaundementes all the dayes of theyr lyfe, vnto the prayse of thy glorious name: throughe Jesus Christe our Lorde. Amen.

Of Chyldren.

Thou

Thou haste geuen a commaundement in thy lawe, O heauenly father, that chyldren should honour theyr fathers & mothers, I moste humbly beseche thee therefore to breathe thy holy spirite into my brest that I may reuerence and honour my father & mother not onely w̄ outwarde gestures of my body, but also with the vnfained affeccio̅ of my heart, loue the̅, obey them, praye for them, helpe them and doe for them, both in worde & dede, whatsoeuer lyeth in my power, that thou seynge my vnfayned hearty good wyll towarde my parentes, mayest become my louynge heauenly father, and numbre me amonge those thy chyldren whome from euerlastynge thou haste appoynted to be heyres of thy glorious kyngedome: throughe thy wel beloued sonne Jesus Christ oure Lord. Amen.

Of Maisters.

Thy

Thy commaundemēt is by thine holy apoſtle, O moſt mercyfull Lorde Chriſte, that Maiſters ſhoulde entreate theyr ſeruaūtes gentlye puttynge away threatnynges, and doynge that vnto them which is iuſt and equal, forasmuch as we alſo haue a maiſter in heauen, with whō, there is no reſpecte of perſons:

Graunt, I mooſte heartely pray thee, that I maye ſo ordre my ſeruauntes, that I attempt no vnryghteouſneſſe agaynſte them, but that I maye ſo vſe my rule and authoritie ouer them, that I maye alwaye remembre that thou arte the common Lorde of all, and we all thy ſeruauntes. Agayne that I maye not forget, that we be al brethren hauynge one father, whych is in heauen, and looke for one glorioufe kyngdome, where thou, with the father and the holye ghoſte, lyueſt and raygneſt

nest true and euerlastynge God for euer. Amen.

Of seruauntes.

O Lorde Jesu Christe, we are commaunded by thy blessed apostles, that we shuld honour and obey our bodely maisters in feare and tremblynge, not onely yf they be good and courteous, but also thoughe they be frowarde, and serue them: not vnto ỹ eye as men pleasers, but with synglenes of heart, not churlyshly answeringe them againe, nor pickynge, stealynge or conueyinge awaye any partes of their goodes, vniustely, but shewynge al good faythfulnes vnto our maisters, as though we serued God & not men: Graunte me grace I most hũbly beseche thee, so to serue my maister and my superiours, that there may be founde no faulte in me, but that

I behauynge my ſelfe vpryghtlye, iuſtelye, faythfullye, and truely in my vocacion, maye doe worſhyp to the doctrine of thee my God and Sauiour in all thynges. Amen.

Of Maydes.

There is nothynge that becommeth a Mayde better then ſylence, ſhamefaſtnes and chaſtitye of both bodye and mynde.

* *

For theſe thynges beynge once loſte, ſhe is no mooze a Mayde but a ſtrompet in the ſyght of God, howſoeuer ſhe diſgyſeth her ſelfe and diſſembleth with the worlde: I therefoze moſte humblye beſeche thee, O mercyfull father, from whome commeth euerye good and perfecte gyfte, and without whome we are able to doe nothynge, that thou wylte ſo order my tonge and diſpoſe my talke that I ſpeake nothyng but that becomme

my ſtate, age and perſonne, neyther that I delyte to heare anye talke, that myght in anye poynt moue me to lewdenes, ſeyng that euyl wordes corrupt good maners. Geue me alſo ſuche ſhamefaſtnes as may plucke me away from the delectacion eyther of thinckynge, ſpeakynge, hearynge, ſeyng, or doing euil, that my whole delyte maye be in vertue, in godlynes, in exchewing ydlenes, in geuyng my ſelfe contynually to ſome godly exercyſe, but aboue all thynges in thynckynge and ſpeakyng of the, in redyng thy bleſſed worde and heauenlye lawe, whycke is a lanterne to my feete, and a lyghte to my pathes. Moreouer ſuffer neyther my mynde to be defyled wyth euyl thoughtes, nor my bodye to be corrupted wyth anye kynde of vncleannelle, but gyue me grace ſo to ordre my ſelfe in exchewynge ydleneſs and wanton wycked

company,

cõpany, that my minde beyng fre from euyl affectes and my body cleare from all vnclennesse, I maye be founde a meete tẽple for ẏ holy ghoſt to inhabite and yf it be thy good pleaſure here after to cal me vnto the honourable ſtate of matrimony ẏ I may bryng alſo vnto my huſbande a pure & vndefiled bodye, and ſo lyue with hym in thy feare vnto the prayſe honoure glorye of thy bleſſed name. Amen.

Of Syngle men.

LOrde, thou haſte cõmaunded by thy holy apoſtle, that we ſhoulde abſtayne frõ fornicacion, & that * * euery one of vs ſholde know how to kepe hys veſſell, that is to ſaye, hys bodye in holyneſſe and honoure, and not in the luſte of concupiſcence, as doe the Heathen, whyche knowe not God, I beſeche thee geue me grace to

behaue my ſelfe accoꝛdynge to thys thy holy commaundement: that in this tyme of my ſyngle lyfe, I defyle not my body wᵗ whoꝛdome oꝛ any other vnclennesse: but ſo oꝛder my ſelfe with all honestye and pureneſſe of life, that I may glorifie thee my Lord God, both in bodye and ſpirite. Amen.

Of Husbandes.

FOꝛasmuche, O heauenlye father, as thou haſte called me from the ſyngle lyfe vnto the holye ſtate of honourable wedlock, which is thy good and bleſſed oꝛdinaunce foꝛ al them to lyue in, that haue not the gyft of continencye, and haſte geuen me a woman to wyfe, that I lyuynge with her in thy feare may auoide al vnclennes: I moſt heartelye praye thee geue me grace to lyue wyth her accoꝛdynge to thy godly pleaſure. Fyll in me all fylthye and

and fleaſhlye luſtes. Suffre me not to delyte in anye ſtraunge fleaſhe, but to content my ſelfe onelye with her loue, to loue her as Chriſte loued the congregacion, to cheryſhe her as I would cheryſhe myne owne bodye, to prouide for her accordyng to my abilitie, to enſtructe her with the knowledge of thy bleſſed worde, quietlye and peaceablye to lyue with her, and to agre together in ſuche perfecte concorde and vnitye, as is founde amonge manye membres in one bodye, ſeynge nowe that we alſo are no more two, but one fleaſh, that other ſeynge our godly and quiet conuerſacion, maye hereby be prouoked to forſake their fylthy lyuyng, and to embrace the holy ſtate of honourable wedlocke, vnto the glorye and prayſe of thy holy name. Amen.

Of wyues.

O Lorde for asmuche as thou of thy fatherlye goodnes hast vouched safe to kepe me frome my tender age vnto thys present, and haste now called me from my syngle lyfe vnto the holy state of honourable wedlocke that I ioynge therin, myghte accordynge to thyne ordinaūce, bryng forth children vnto thy glorye: Geue me grace I moste entierlye beseche thee to walcke worthy of my vocacion, to knowledge my husbande to be my head, to be subiect vnto hym, to learne thy blessed word of him, to reuerence hym, to obeye hym, to please him, to be ruled by him, peacebly and quietly to liue with hym, to weare suche apparel as is meete for my degre, and by no meanes to delyte in costlye Jewelles and proude galante vestures, but alwaye to vse suche clothynge as becom: a sober Christen woman, circum-

specte

ſpectly and warelye to looke vnto my houſholde, that nothyng periſh thyrough my negligence, & alwaies haue a dilygent eye, that no diſhoneſtye, no wickednes, no vngodlynes be committed in my houſe, but in it al thynges be ordered accordyng to thy holy wyll, whiche art worthy al honour, glory, and prayſe for euer and euer. Amen.

Of Houſholders.

TO haue childzen and ſeruauntes, is thy bleſſynge, O Lorde, but not to order theym accordyng to thy word, deſerueth thy dredfull curſe: graunt therfore that as thou haſt bleſſed me with an houſhold, ſo I may dilygentlye watch e, that nothyng be committed of ỹ ſame ỹ might offend thy fatherly goodnes, & be an occaſion of turning thy bleſſing into curſinge, but ỹ ſo many as thou haſt com-

mitted to my charge, maye exchewe all vyce, enbrace all vertue, lyue in thy feare, call vppon thy holy name, learne thy blessed commaundementes, heare thy holye worde, and auoydynge ydlenes, diligentlye exercyse theym selues euerye one in hys offyce, accordynge to their vocacion and callynge, vnto the glorye of thy mooste honourable name. Amen.

Of all Christians.

ALbeit, O heauenlye father, all we that vnfaynedly profesſe thy holye religion, and faythfullye call on thy blessed name, are thy sonnes and heyres of euerlastynge glorye: yet as all the membres of a bodye haue not one offyce, so lykewyse we beynge manye, and makynge one bodye (wherof thy dearely beloued sonne is the head) haue not al one gyfte, neyther

ther are we all called to one office, but as it hathe pleaſed thee to diſtribute, ſo receyue we: We therfore moſt humbly praye thee, to ſende the ſpirite of loue and concorde amonge vs, that withoute any diſorder or debate, euerye one of vs maye be contente with our callynge, quietlye lyue in the ſame, ſtudye to do good vnto all menne, by the true and dilygent exercyſe therof, without to muche ſekynge of our owne priuate gayne, and ſo ordre our lyfe in all poyntes accordynge to thy godlye wyll, that by well doynge we maye ſtoppe the mouthes of ſuche foolyſhe and ingnoraunt people, as repoꝛt vs to be euyll doers and cauſe them thorough our good workes to glorify thee our Lord God in the day of viſitacion. Amen.

¶ A prayer mete for all men,

Sundrye godly prayers and to be sayde at al tymes.

MOste mercyfull father, graunt me to couet wyth an ardent mynde, those thynges whyche * * may please thee, to search them wyselye, to knowe them truelye, and to fulfyll theym perfectlye, to the laude and gloryye of thy name. Order my lyuynge so that I maye doe that whyche thou requirest of me, and gyue me grace that I maye knowe it, and haue wyll and power to do it, & that I maye obtayne those thynges, which be moste conuenient for my soule. Gracious Lord make my waye sure and streyght to thee, so that I fall not betwene prosperitie and aduersitie, but that in prosrous thynges I maye geue thee thankes, and in aduersitie be pacięt, so that I be not lyfte vp with the one, nor oppressed with the other. And that I may

reioyce

reioyce in nothyng but that which mo⁹ ueth me to thee, noꝛ to be ſoꝛꝛye foꝛ no⁹ thinge, but foꝛ thoſe thinges whyche dꝛawe me from the, deſyꝛinge to pleaſe no body, noꝛ fearynge to pleaſe any be⁹ ſydes thee. Moſt louynge father let all woꝛldlye thynges be vile vnto me foꝛ thee, and be thou my moſt ſpecial com⁹ foꝛt aboue al. Let me not be mery with the ioye that is without thee. And lette me deſyꝛe nothynge beſydes thee, let al labour delite me which is foꝛ thee, and let all the reſt werye me, whiche is not in thee. Make me to lyft vp my hearte oftentymes to thee, & when I fal: make me to thynke on thee, & be ſoꝛy w̄ a ſted⁹ faſt purpoſe of amendement. Louinge Loꝛde make me humble withoute fay⁹ nyng: mery, without lightnes: ſad with⁹ out miſtruſte: ſobꝛe wythout dulneſſe: true wythoute dublenelle: fearynge thee, wythoute deſperacion: truſtynge

in

in thee, wythout presumption: tellynge my neyghbours theyr faultes mekely, wythout dissimulation: teachyng them with wooꝛdes and examples, wythout any mockynges: obedient without argueynge: pacience, without grutchynge: and pure without coꝛruption, geue me also, I beseche thee a wakyng spyꝛite, that no curious thought wythdꝛawe me from thee. Let it be so stronge, that no fylthy affection dꝛaw me backward: So stable, that no tribulacion bꝛeake it: Graunte me also to knowe thee: Dilygent to seke a godly conuersacion to please, and finally, hoope to enbꝛace thee, foꝛ the pꝛecious bloude sake of that immaculate lambe oure only Sauiour Jesu Chꝛist. To whom with thee O Father, and the holye Ghoost thꝛe persons and one God, be all honour and gloꝛye, woꝛlde without ende. Amen.

Geue-

Generall prayers to be ſayde.

¶ For the Grace and fauoure of God.

Whoſoeuer lyueth wythout thy grace and fauoure, O moſte gracious & fauourable Lorde, although for a tyme he walo-weth in al kynde of fleaſhly pleaſures, and abounde wyth to muche worldlye ryches, yet is he nothynge els but the wretched bonde ſlaue of Sathan, and the vyle donghyll of ſynne. All hys pleaſure is extreme poyſon, all hys wealth is nothyng but playne beggery. For what felicitie can there be, where thy grace and fauour wanteth? But where thy grace and fauoure is preſent (though the Deuyll roer, the worlde rage, the fleaſhe ſwell) there is

true blessednes, vnfayned pleasure and continuall wealth. Powre downe therfore thy heauenlye grace and fatherlye fauour vpon vs, that we being assured of thy fauourable goodnes towardes vs, may reioyce and glory in thee, and haue merye hearte when soeuer we be moste assayled with any kynde of aduersitie be it pouertie or sickenes, losse of frendes or persecution for thy names sake to whom be glory for euer. Amen.

For the gyfte of the holye Ghoste.

SO fraile is oure nature, so vyle is oure fleashe, so lewde is our heart, so corrupte are oure affectes, so wycked are all oure thoughtes euen frome oure chyldholde vpwarde, that of oure selues we canne neyther thinke, breathe, speake or do any thyng

that

that is prayſe worthye in thy ſyght, O heauenly father: yea, except thou doeſt aſſiſt vs with thy mercyfull goodneſſe, all thinges are ſo farre out of frame in vs, that we ſee nothynge preſent in our ſelues but thy heauye diſpleaſure and eternall dampnacion. Voucheſake therfore, O ſwete father, to ſende thy holye ſpirite vnto vs, whyche maye make vs newe creatures, put awaye from vs al fleaſhly luſtes, fyl our hearꝛtes with newe affectes and ſpirituall mocions, and ſo altogether renewe vs bothe in body and ſoule, thꝛoughe hys godlye inſpiration, that we may dye vnto olde Adam, and lyue vnto thee in newnes of lyfe, ſeruyng thee our Lorꝛd God in holyneſſe and ryghteouſnes all the dayes of our lyfe. Amen.

For the true knowledge of our ſelues.

It

IT is wrytten in thy holye Gospell, moste louynge Sauyour that thou cammest into thys worlde not to cal the ryghteous, that is, suche as iustifye theym selues, but synners vnto repentaunce. Sucker me not therefore, O Lorde, to be in the numbre of those Iusticiaries, which bostyng their owne ryghteousnes, theyr owne workes, and merites, dysppse that ryghteousnes that cōmeth by fayth, whych alone is alowable before thee. Geue me grace to knowledge myne owne selfe as I am, euen the sonne of wrath by nature, a wrecched synner, & an vnprofytable seruaunt, and wholly to depende on thy mercyfull goodnes with a stronge and vnshaken fayth, that in thys worlde thou mayest continually call me vnto true repentaunce, seyng I continually synne, and in the world to come bryngе me vnto euerlastynge glory

glorye. Amen.

For a pure and cleane heart.

The hearte of manne naturalye is lewde and vnsercheable throughe the multytude of synnes, whyche as in a stynckynge dongehyll lye buryed in it, in so muche that no man is able to saye: my heart is cleane, and I am cleare from synne. Remoue from me therfore, O heauenlye father, my lewde, stonye, stobburne, stynckynge and vnfaythfull hearte. Create in me a cleane hearte free from all noysome and vngodly thoughtes. Breathe into my heart by thy holy spirite, godly and spiritual mocions, that oute of the good treasure of the heart, I maye brynge forth good thinges vnto the prayse and glorye of thy name. Amen.

For a quiet Conscience.

The wycked is lyke a ragynge ſea whiche is neuer in quyet, neyther is there anye peace to the vngodly, but ſuche as loue thy lawe, O Lorde, they haue plentye of peace, they haue quiet myndes and contented conſciences, whyche is the greateſt treaſure vnder the Sunne, geuen of thee to ſo many as ſeke it at thy hād wyth true fayth and continual prayer. Geue me, O Lorde, that ioyful Jewel, euen a quiet mynde and a contented conſcience, that I beynge free from the dampnable accuſacions of Sathan, from the craftye perſwacions of the worlde, from the ſubtile entiſementes of the fleaſh, from the heauy curſſe of the lawe and fully perſwaded of thy mercyfull goodnes, towarde me thorowe fayth in thy Sonne Chriſt Jeſu, maye quietlye ſerue thee bothe bodelye and ghoſtlye in holynes and ryghteouſnes

ſuſnes all the dayes of my lyfe. Amen.

For faythe.

FOr aſmuche as nothinge pleaſeth thee, that is done withoute faithe, appeare it before the blynde world neuer ſo beautyfull and commendable, but is counted in thy ſyght ſynfull and dammable: yea, the ſelfe ſynne and dampnation, this is moſt humbly to deſyre thee, O father, for Chriſtes ſake, to breathe into my hearte by thy holy ſpirite this mooſte precious and ſynguler gyfte of Faythe, whiche worketh by Charitie. Wherby alſo we are iuſtifyed, and receaued into thy fauoure, that I truely beleuing in thee, and fully perſwaded of ỹ trueth of thy holy word, may be made thy ſonne and inheritoure of euerlaſtynge glorye, through Jeſu Chriſt our Lord. Amen.

For Charitie.

THy cogniſaunce and badge, wherby thy diſciples are knowen, O Lorde and Sauiour Jeſu Chriſte, is Charitie or loue, whiche commeth oute of a pure heart, & a good conſcience, and of faythe vnfayned. I praye thee therefore geue me this Chriſten loue and perfecte charitye, that I may loue thee my Lorde God with all my hearte, wyth all my myndе, with all my ſoule, and with al my ſtrēgth, doynge alwaye of very loue that onely, which is pleaſaunte in thy ſyght, agayne that I may loue my neyghboure and chriſten brother as my ſelf, wiſhinge as wel to him as to my ſelfe, and readye at all tymes to doe for hym, what ſoeuer lyeth in my power, that when we all ſhal ſtande before thy dreadful iudgeynge place, I beynge knowen by thy badge, maye be numbred amonge thy diſciples, and ſo thorow

thorowe thy mercy receyue the rewarde of eternal glorye. Amen.

For patience.

When thou lyuedſt in this worlde, O Lord Chriſte, thou ſhewedſte thy ſelfe a mere mirrour of perfecte Pacience, ſufferynge quyetlye not onely the ſpiteful wordes, but alſo cruel deedes of thy moſt cruel enemies, forgeuing them and prayinge for them, whyche mooſte tyrantlyke handled thee. Geue me grace, O mooſt meke and louynge lambe of God, to folow this thy paciẽce, quietly to beare the ſlaunderous wordes of myne aduerſaries, pacientlye to ſuffre the cruel dedes of myne enemyes, to forgeue them, to pray for thẽ, yea, to doe good for thẽ, and by no meanes to goe about once to auenge my ſelfe, but rather giue place vnto wrath, ſeynge that vengeaunce is

thyne, & thou wilt reward: seynge also that thou helpest them to theyr ryghte that suffer wronge, that I thus pacientlye sufferynge all euyls maye afterwarde raigne with thee in glory. Amē.

For Humilitye.

What haue we, O heauenly father, ꝙ we haue not receaued? Euery good gyfte, and euery perfect gyft is from aboue, and cōmeth downe from thee, which art ꝙ father of lyghtes. Seynge then all that we haue is thyne, whether it pertayne to the body or to the soule, how can we be proude, & to boaste our selues of that which is none of our owne, seynge also that as to geue, so to take away againe thou art able and wilt, whensoeuer thy gyftes be abused, and thou not knowledged to be the geuer of them. Take therefore awaye from me all pryde and hautinesse of mynde, graffe in me true

humilitie

humilitie, that I may knowledge thee the geuer of al good thinges, be thãkeful vnto thee for theym, and vſe theim vnto thy glorye and the profyte of my neyghbour. Graunte alſo, that all my glorye and reioyſynge maye be in no earthely creatures, but in thee alone, whyche doeſt mercye, equitie, & ryghteouſnes vpon earthe. To thee alone be al glory. Amen.

For mercifulneſſe.

Thy dearely beloued ſonne in hys holy goſpel exhorteth vs to be mercyful, euen as thou our heauenly father art mercyful, & promyſeſt that yf we be mercyfull to other, we ſhall obtayne mercye of thee, which art ỹ father of mercyes, & God of al conſolation. Graũt therfore ỹ for aſmuch as ỹ art our father, and we thy children, we maye reſemble thee in all oure lyfe and conuerſacion, and that

as thou arte beneficial & liberall, not onely to the good, but also to the euil, so we lykewyse may shew our selues mercyful, gentle, & lyberal to so manye as haue nede of our helpe, ỹ at the dredful daye of dome we may be founde in the numbre of those mercyfull, whom thou shalte appoynte by thy onely begotten soune to goe into euerlastynge lyfe, to whom wyth thee and the holy Ghost be al honoure and prayse. Amen.

For true Godlynes.

IN thy lawe, O thou maker of heauen and earth, thou hast appoynted vs a waye to walke in, and hast commaunded that we should tourne neyther on ỹ right hād, nor on lefte, but doe accordynge to thy good wil & pleasure, wout addynge of our owne good entētes & fleashly imaginacions. As thou hast cōmaūded, so

geue

geue me grace, good Lorde, to doe. Let me neyther folowe my owne wyll, nor the fancies of other men, neyther let me be begiled wᵗ the visar of olde customes, longe vsages, fathers decrees, aunciēt lawes, nor any other thig that fighteth with thy holy ordinaunces and blessed commaundement, but faythfully beleue and stedfastly confesse, that to be the true godlynes, which is learned in thy holy Byble, and accordynge vnto that to order my lyfe vnto the prayse of thy holy name. Amen.

For the true vnderstanding of gods worde.

O Lorde as thou alone art the Authour of the holy scriptures, so lykewyse can no man althoughe he be neuer so wyse, politick & learned vnderstand them, except he bee taught by thy holy Spirit, whiche alone is the Scholemaster to leade the faithful into

all trueth: Vouchesafe therfore I most humbly beseche thee to breath into my hearte thy blessed Spirit, whiche maye renewe ỹ sences of my mynde, open my wits reuele vnto me the true vnderstandynge of thy holy misteries, & plant in me suche a certayne and infallyble knowledge of thy truth, that no subtile perswasion of mans wysedome maye plucke me from thy trueth, but that as I haue lerned the true vnderstanding of thy blessed wyl, so I may remayne in the same continually, come lyfe, come deathe, vnto the glorye of thy blessed name. Amen.

For a lyfe agreable to our knowledge.

AS I haue prayed vnto the O heauenly Father, to be taught the true vnderstandynge of thy blessed word by thy holy Spirit, so I moste entierly beseche thee to geue me grace to lead a lyfe

life agreable to my knowledge. Suffer me not, to be of the number of them, whiche profeſſe that they knowe God with their mouthe, but denye him with theyr deedes. Let me not be lyke vnto that ſonne which ſaid vnto his father, that he would labour in hys vineyard, and yet laboured nothing at all, but went abrode loytering idely. Make me rather lyke vnto that good and frutful lande, whiche yeldeth agayne her ſeede wyth great encreaſe, that men ſeynge my good workes, may glorifye thee my heauenly father. Amen.

For the healthe of the Bodye.

I Feele in my ſelf, O merciful Sauiour, how greuous a pryſon this my body is vnto my ſoule, which continuallye wyſheth to bee looſed oute of thys vyle carcaſſe and to come vnto thee, ſeynge it hathe here no reſt,

reſt, but is at euery houre vexed w̄ the fylthy luſtes of ȳ fleſh, with the wicked aſſaultes of ȳ dyuel & the woꝛld, and is neuer at quiet but alway in daūger to be ouercome of her ennempes, were it not pꝛeſerued of thy goodnes by ȳ miſtery & ſeruice doinge of thy holy Aungels. Not withſtanding, O moſt louig Loꝛd, foꝛaſmuch as it is thy good pleſure that my body and ſoule ſhal ſtil remayne here together as yet in this vale of myſerie. I beſeche thee to pꝛeſerue my ſoule from all vyce, and my bodye from all ſyckenes, that I enioynge thꝛough thy benefyte the health both of bodye and ſoule, maye be the mooꝛe able to ſerue thee, and my neyghboure in ſuche woꝛkes as are acceptable in thy ſyght. Amen.

For a good name.

Nothynge

NOthing become the profeſſoure of thy name better, O heauenly father, then ſo to behaue hym ſelfe accordynge to hys profeſſion, that he may be wel reported of thē, that be of the houſhold of faythe. Yea, ſuche ſyncerities and pureneſſe of lyfe oughte to be in them which profeſſe thy holy name, that the very aduerſaryes of thy trueth ſhoulde be aſhamed once to mutter agaynſte theym.
Geue me grace therfore I moſte entierlye deſyre thee, ſo to frame my lyfe accordynge to the rule of thy bleſſed worde, that I maye geue no occaſyon to ſpeake euyl of me, but rather ſo lyue in my vocacion, that I maye be an example to other, to lyue godlye and vertuouſly vnto the honour and prayſe of thy glorious name. Amen.

For a compitent lyuynge.

Although

Although I doubte not of thy fa-
therlye prouision for this my poore
and nedye lyfe, yet forasmuche as
thou haste both commaunded & taught
me by thy deare sonne to pray vnto thee
for thynges necessary for this my lyfe:
I am bolde at this present to come vn
to thy diuyne maiesty most humbly be-
sechynge thee, that as thou haste geuen
me lyfe, so thou wylte geue me meate
and drincke to sustayne the same A-
gayne as thou haste geuen me a bodye
so thou wylte geue me clothes to couer
it, that I hauynge sufficient for my ly-
uynge, may the more frely and wyth
the quieter mynde apply my selfe vnto
thy seruyce and honour. Amen.

For a pacient and thanckefull
heart in syckenes.

Whome thou louest, O Lord, hym
doest thou chasten, yea, euery son
that thou receyuest, thou scourgest, and
in

in ſo doynge thou offereſt thy ſelf vnto hym, as a father vnto hys ſonne.
For what ſonne is he whom the father chaſteneth not? Graunte therefore, I mooſte heartely pray thee, that when ſoeuer thou layeſt thy croſſe on me, and vyſyteſt me with thy louynge ſcourge of ſyckneſ, I maye by no meanes ſtryue agaynſte thy fatherly pleaſure, but pacientlye and thanckefully abyde thy chaſtiſemente, euer beyng perſuaded, that it is for the health bothe of my body and ſoule, and that by this meanes thou wooreſt my ſaluacion, ſubdueſt the fleaſhe vnto the ſpirite, & makeſt me a newe creature, that I maye hereafter ſerue thee the more frely, and contynue in thy feare vnto my lyues ende. Amen.

¶ For ſtrength againſt the Diuel, the worlde, and the fleaſhe.

O Lord God, the dyuell goeth about lyke a roarynge Lyon, seekynge whō he may deuoure. The flesshe lusteth against the spirit. The world perswadeth vnto vanities, ẏ we may forget thee our Lorde God, and so for euer bee dampned. Thus are we miserably on euery syde beseyeged, of cruel and vnrestful enemies, and lyke at euery momēt to perish, yf we be not defended with thy godlye power agaynste theyr tyrannye. I therefore poore and wretched synner despayrynge of myne owne strengthe, whyche in dede is none, moste heartely praye thee to endue me wyth strength from aboue, that I maye be able thorowe thy healpe wyth stronge faythe to resyst Sathā, w̄ feruēt praier to mortifye the raging lustes of the flesshe, w̄ contynual meditacion of thy holy law, to auoyde the folyshe vanities & transitorye pleasures of this wycked world, that

that I through thy grace beynge ſette at lybertye from the power of myne enemies may lyue and ſerue thee in holynes and ryghteouſnes all the dayes of my lyfe. Amen.

¶ For the helpe of Gods holye Aungelles.

AN infinite numbre of wycked Aungels are there, O Lorde Chriſt, which without ceaſyng ſeeke my deſtruccion. Againſt thys excedyng great multitude of euyl ſpirites, ſend thou me thy bleſſed & heauenlye Aungels, whyche maye pytche theyr tentes rounde aboute me, and ſo deliuer me from their tyrannye.

Thou, O Lorde, haſte deuoured hell, and ouercome the prynce of darkenes with all his miniſters, yea, and that not for thy ſelfe, but for theym that be-

leue in thee. Suffer me not therefore to be ouercome of Sathan, nor of hys seruauntes, but rather let me triumph ouer theym, that I throughe stronge faythe and the helpe of thy blessed Angels hauing the victorye of the hellish e armye, maye with a ioyfull heart saye: deathe where is thy stynge? Hell where is thy victorye? And so for euer and euer magnifie thy holye name. Amen.

For the glorye of heauen.

THe ioyes, O Lorde, whych thou hast prepared for theym that loue thee, no eye hath sene, no eare hathe hearde, neyther is anye heart hable to thynke. But as the ioyes are great & vnspeakeable, so are there fewe that doe enioye theym. For straycht is ỹ gate and narow is ỹ way, which leadeth vnto lyfe, & fewe there be ỹ finde it. Notwithstanding, O heauẽly

ye father, thou haſte a lytle flocke, to whome it is thy pleaſure to geue the glorious kingdom of heauen. There is a certayne numbre of ſhepe, that heare thy voyce, whō no man is able to pluke out of thy hande, which ſhall neuer peryſh, to whom alſo thou ſhalt geue eternall lyfe. Make me therfore, o Lord, of ỹ nūbre, whom thou frō euerlaſting haſt predeſtinate to be ſaued, whoſe names alſo are wrytte in the boke of life. Plucke me out of ỹ cōpany of ỹ ſhynckyng goates, which ſhal ſtād on thy left hand and be dāpned, & place me amōg thoſe thy ſhepe which ſhall ſtāde on thy right hād & be ſaued. Graūt me this, O merciful father, for thy dere ſons ſake Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. So ſhal I enioying this ſinguler benefit at thy hād, & being placed in thy glorious kingdō, ſinge perpetuall prayſes to thy godly maieſty, which lyueſt & raygneſt wyth

thy dearelye beloued ſonne, and the holye ghoſt one true and euerlaſt ynge God worldes without ende. Amen.

¶ A thankeſgeuyng vnto God for all hys benefites.

Thy benefytes towarde me, O moſt louyng father, are ſo great and infinite whether I haue reſpecte vnto my bodye or vnto my ſoule, that I fynde not in my ſelfe howe to recompenſe anye part of thine vnſpeakeable goodnes towardes me. But thou, whiche neadeſt none of my goodes, knowynge our beggerye, yea, oure nothynge, requireſt of vs for a recompenſe of thy kyndnes, onelye the ſacrifice of prayſe and thankeſgeuyng, O Lorde and mercyfull father, what worthye thankes am I poore and wretched ſynner hable to geue thee? Not

wuhs

standynge trustynge on thy mercy and fauourable kyndenesse, I offer vp to thee in the name of Christe the sacrifice of prayse, euer thankynge thee moste heartelye for all thy benefites, whiche thou haste bestowed vppon me thyne vnprofitable seruannt: from the begynnynge of my lyfe vnto thys present houre, moste humblye beseechynge thee to contynue thy louynge kyndnes towarde me, and to geue me grace so to walke worthy of thys thy fatherlye goodnes, that when thou shalte call me out of thys carefull lyfe, I may enioye that thy moste singular and laste benefite, whiche is euerlastyng glorye, through Jesus Christe oure Lorde to whome with thee and the holye Ghoste be all honoure and prayse for euer and euer. Amen.

A prayer necessarye to be

sayde at all tymes.

O Bountyful Jesu, O swete Sauiour, O Christe the [illegible] God, haue pytye vpon me, mercyfully heare me and despyse not my prayers. Thou hast created me of nonothyng, thou hast redemed me frome the bondage of synne, death, and hell, neyther with golde nor syluer but with thy moste precious bodye once offered vpon the crosse, and thyne owne bloude shed once for all, for my raunsom, therfore caste me not awaye whom thou by thy great wisdome hast made, despyse me not, whom thou hast redemed wyth suche a precious treasure: nor let my wyckednes destroye that whyche thy goodnes hath buylded. Nowe whyles I lyue, O Jesu, haue mercy on me, for yf I dye out of thy fauour, it wyl be to late afterwarde to call for thy mercye: whyles I haue tyme to repēt, loke vpō me

wyth w̄ thy mercifull eyes: as ÿ dyddest
safe to loke vpō Peter thine apo
may bewayle my synfull lyfe, & obtayne thy fauour, & dye therin. I reknowledge ÿ yf ÿ shuldest deale w̄ me according to verye iustice, I haue deserued euerlasting death. Therfore I appele to thy high throne of mercy, trusting to obtayne Gods fauour, not for my merites, but for thy merites, O Jesu, who hast geuen thy selfe an acceptable sacrifice to thy father to please hys wrath & to bring al sinners truely repenting & amending theyr euyl lyfe, into his fauour agayne. Accept me, O Lord, amonge ÿ nūbre of them ÿ shalbe saued, forgeue my sins, geue me grace to leade a godlye and innocent lyfe, graunte me thy heauenlye wisedome, inspire my heart with fayth, hope, & charitye, geue me grace to be humble in prosperitie, pacient in aduersitie, obedi

ent vnto my rulers, fa[illegible] theym that truſte me, dealynge truelye with al menne, to lyue chaſtely in wedlocke, to abhorre adulterye, fornicacion, and all vnclenneſſe, to do good after my power vnto all men, to hurt no mā, that thy name maye be glorifyed in me, durynge thys preſent lyfe, and that I afterwarde maye obtayne euerlaſtynge lyfe through thy mercy and the merites of thy paſſion. Amen.

¶ A prayer of Jeremye.

Jeremye. xxxi.

O Lorde thou haſt correct me, and thy chaſtenynge haue I receaued as an vntamed calfe. Conuert thou me and I ſhalbe conuerted: for thou arte my Lorde God: yea, as ſoone as thou tourneſt me, I ſhall refourme my ſelfe: and when I vnderſtande I ſhall ſmyte vppon my hygh

[illegible] I haue committed shamefull thynges, oh lette my youthe beare hys reproue and confusion. Amen.

¶ A Prayer when we are punished of God for our sinnes or tryall.

O Lorde thou arte ryghteous, and all thy iudgementes are true: Yea, all thy wayes are mercye, faythfulnesse, and iudgement. And nowe, O Lorde, be myndefull of me and take no vengeaunce of my sinnes, neyther remembre the misdedes of myne elders. For we haue not bene obedient vnto thy commaundementes. Therfore are we spoyled, brought into captiuitie, into deathe, into derision and shame vnto all nacions, amonge whome thou haste scattered vs, and nowe, O Lorde, thy iudgementes are

great: For we haue not done accordyng to thy commaundemētes, neyther haue we walked innocentlye before thee, and now, O Lord, deale with me according to thy wyll, and commaunde my spirite to be receaued in peace, for more expedient wer it for me to dye then to liue.

A prayer of Jeremy. Iere. xvij.

HEale me (O Lord) and I shal be whole: saue thou me and I shalbe saued: for thou arte my prayse. Beholde, these men say vnto me: where is the word of ꝑ Lord? let it now come, whereas I neuertheless leadinge the flocke in thy wayes, haue compelled none by violence, for I neuer desyred any mannes death, thys knowest thou wel, my wordes also wer vpright before thee, be not terrible vnto me, O Lorde, for thou art he in whom I hope when I am in paryll. Let my per-

persecutours be confounded, but not me: let them be defrauded, and not me. Thou shalt bring vpon them the time of their plague, and shalt destroy them ryght sore. Amen.

¶ The blessyng and thankesgeuynge that Toby the elder thanked God with at the ende of hys lyfe. Toby. xiij. a.

GReat art ÿ Lord God for euermore & thy kingdom world without ende, for ÿ scourgest & healest: thou leadest vnto hel, & bringest out agayne, & there is none ÿ may escape thy hãde, O geue thãkes vnto ÿ Lord ye childrẽ of Israell, & praise him in ÿ sight of ÿ heathen, for amõg ÿ heathen, which know hi not hath he scatred you, to ÿ intẽt ÿ ye shuld shew forth his merueious workes & cause thẽ to know that

that there none other God almyghtye but he. He hath chastened vs for our misdedes, and for hys owne mercyes sake shall he saue vs, consyder then howe he hath dealte with you, & prayse hym with feare and dread, and magnifye the euerlastynge kynge in youre workes, I wyl prayse hym euen in the lande of my captiuitye for he hath shewed hys Maiestye vnto vs a synnefull people: tourne you therfore, O ye synners and do righteousnes before God, and be ye sure ỳ he wyl shewe hys mercye vpon you. As for me and my soule, we wyll reioyce in God, O prayse the Lord all ye hys chosen, holde the dayes of gladnesse and be thanckefull vnto hym. Amen.

¶ A Prayer of Salomon for suffycinge of lyuelode.

prouer. xxx.

¶ Two

TWo thynges I require of the, that thou wylt not denye me before I dye: remoue from me vanitye and lyes. Geue me neyther pouertye nor ryches, onelye graunte me a neceſſarye lyuynge: Leſt yf I be to ful, I denye thee and ſaye: What felowe is the Lorde? And leaſt I beynge conſtrayned throughe pouertye, fall vnto ſteaylynge, and forſweare the name of my God.

¶ A prayer of Nehemias before God for the peoples ſynnes. ii. Eſdras. i. a.

LOrde God of heauen, thou great and terrible God, thou that kepeſt couenaunte and mercye for * theym that loue thee, and obſerue thy commaundementes: Let thyne eares marke, I beſeche thee, and lette thyne eyes be open, that thou mayeſt heare

heare the prayer of thy seruaunt, which I pray now before thee day and night for the children of Israel thy seruauntes, and knowledge the sinnes of the children of Israel, which we haue committed agaynst thee. And I & my fathers house haue sinned also: we haue bē corrupt vnto thee, in ẏ we haue not kept the commaundementes, lawes, & statutes, which thou commaundest thy seruaunt Moses. Yet cal to mynde the word ẏ thou commaundest thy seruaūt Moses, & saydest: Yf ye transgresse, thē wyll I cast you abrode among the nacions. But yf ye turne vnto me & kepe my commaundementes, and do them: thoughe ye were caste oute vnto the vtmoste parte of heauen, yet wyl I gather you frome thence, euen vnto the place that I haue chosen for my name, to dwel there. They are thy seruauntes and thy people, whom thou hast delyue-

tyuered through thy greate power and myghty hand, O Lorde, let thyne eares marke the prayer of thy seruaunt. And the prayer of thy seruauntes, whose desyre is to feare thy name. Amen.

A prayer for sinne, whiche Jeremy teacheth the Israelites to saye. Iere. iij e.

LO, we tourne vnto thee, we are thyne, for thou art the Lord our God. The hylles fall, and the pryde of the mountaynes: But the saluacion of Israell standeth only vpon God oure Lorde. Confusion hath deuoured oure fathers labour from our youthe vp: Yea, their shepe and bullockes, their sonnes and doughters. So doe we slepe in our confusion, and shame couereth vs: for we and our fa-

thers

thers frome our youth vp, vnto thys daye haue synned agaynste the Lorde oure God, and haue not obeyed ꝯ voyce of the Lorde our God. Amen.

¶ A prayer in prosperitye.

MOste mercyfull father, whyche haste of thy gracious mercye, wythout my deseruynge endu=
* * ed me aboundauntly wyth ma=nye gracyous gyftes, bothe spirituallye and bodelye, and haste hytherto preser=ued me frome innumerable parylles and daungers bothe of soule and bo=dye, and haste at thys present bestowed vpon me bodelye health, wealth, and a=boundaunce of worldlye substaunce, I moste heartelye thanke thee: beseching thee moste humbly, so to illuminate my mynde that I maye in all thynges be thankefull vnto thee for thy great be=nefites, and also durynge my lyfe maye fre=

freelye bestowe thy gracious gyftes, to the glorifyinge of thy holy name, the aduauncement of thy honour, & profyt of my neyghbour. Graunt this moste mercyfull father, for thy sonne Jesus Christes sake our onely Sauiour and Mediatoure. Amen.

A prayer in aduersitie.

Almyghtye God which for myne ingratitude and synful life hast worthely punyshed me w̄ muche affliccion and aduersytie, I most humbly beseche thee, to geue me grace vtterly to detest and abhorre my former wretched and synnefull lyfe, and to studye dayly for the amendement of the same, and that I maye fullye be perswaded that this affliccion hathe not chaunced to me by casualtye or misfortune, but by thy foreknowledge, counsayle, permission, and determinate pleasure, and that thou beatest me

wyth this thy rod of fatherly correc=
on, not to the intent to caste me cleane
out of thy fauoure, but because thou
wouldest therby nourtour me and re=
claime me, to vnfayned repentaunce for
my former lyfe, to be more circumspect
of godly lyfe here after, to exercyse my
fayethe in thy godlye promyses, to trye
me whether I wyll be pacient and con=
staunte in aduersytye, to make me a=
horre the vayne pleasures of this lyfe,
and fynallye wyth feruente and conti=
nuall desyre to longe for the lyfe eue=
lastynge. Wherefore I moste hear=
tye praye thee vouchsafe to encrease
and strenghten my fayethe, hope, chari=
tie and meekenes, and that I may
wythoute murmur or grutche pa=
entlye beare this thy fatherly chastise=
mente, speciallye graunte me that I
maye dayly more and more increase in
feruent loue towardes thee:

For

For thy holy word ſayeth: that to theim that loue God, al thynges ſhal happen for the beſt, whether it be proſperitie or aduerſitie, healthe or ſyckneſs, lyfe or death. In conſyderacion whereof, I ſubmyt me wholye to thee, and fullye ſurrender and reſygne all my wyll to thy mooſte godlye wyll and pleaſure, whyche I nothynge doute ſhall ende this myne affliccion ſo, as ſhalbe moſt meteſt and agreable to thyne honoure and gloꝛye and to my mooſte perfecte wealthe and euerlaſtynge ſaluacion, thoꝛowe Jeſus Chriſte oure onelye Sauioure, Redemer, Aduocate and Mediatour. So be it.

¶ A prayer to be ſayde when the ſycke perſonne is ioyfull and glade to dye.

O Lord Jesu Christ, I beseche thy mercy and goodnes, that thou wylte strengthen and conduct my soule in the greate iourney whyche approcheth vnto me. I beleue that thou for my sake dyddest dye and ryse agayne, and that thou thorough thy mercye shalt forgyue me al my synnes, and that thou haste promysed me euerlastynge lyfe. Of this my beleue O Lord shalte thou bee wytnes wyth all thyne electe. This shall also bee my laste wyll, in this faythe O Lord doe I dye vpon thyne incomparable mercy. And yf throughe payne and smarte, impacience, or other tempta cion I should or would shrincke frō this faith O Lorde, I beseche thee let me not stycke in suche vnbeleue and blasphemye, but strengthen and increase my faythe, to thyntent that synne hell and the Deuyll maye not hurte me.

For

For thou arte ſtronger and myghtyer than all they; to this do I ſtedfaſtlye truſte, Lorde let not me be confounded. Amen.

A prayer.

LAude, honour, and thankes be vnto thee moſt mercyfull Lorde Jeſu Chriſt for thy holye incarnacion, for thy paynes and bytter paſſion, throughe the whyche I knowe that thou arte my redemer, and ſauiour, and beleue that thou haſte ouercome ſynne, hel, and the deuyll, ſo that they can not hurt me, to this do I onely truſte, vpon this do I buylde, vpon this ſtandeth all my hope, in thys truſte and confydence wyl I be founde. Onely O Lorde be propicions & mercyfull vnto me, euen as I accordynge to thy faythful promyſes do nothynge doubte, O Lorde, leaue me not in this great diſtreſſe, but delyuer me from e-

ayll. Amen.

¶ A prayer for them that lye in extreme paugues of deathe.

DPytiful Phisicion, and healer both of body and soule Christ Jesu, vouchesafe to caste thy mercyfull eyes vpon thy poore and symefull creature N.N. who lieth here captiue, and bounde with sycknes tournynge hys weakenesse to thy glorye, and to his health. And vouchsafe good Lorde, to sende hym pacience, and sufferaunce, that he maye stedfastlye contynue to the ende. And that he maye, wyth a true, and perfecte faythe, fyghte manfullye agaynst all temptacions of the Deuyll, when he maye no lenger contynewe. So be it.

¶ A

An exhortacion vnto all men.

THou shalt reprehende thy brother when he synneth, leaste hys offence come ouer al mē. Be ye all of one mynde, one suffer wyth another, loue as brethren, be pytyful, be curteous. Recompence not euell for euell, neyther rebuke for rebuke, but contrarywyse, bleſſe and knowe that ye are called therto, euē that ye ſhould be heyres of the bleſſynge. For who ſo liſteth to lyue, and woulde fayne ſe good dayes, let him refrayne hys tonge from euel, and his lyppes that they ſpeake no gyle. Let hym eſchue euell and do good. Let hym ſeake peace and enſue it. For the eyes of the Lorde are ouer the ryghteous, and hys eares are open vnto their prayers. But the

face of the Lorde [illegible] that do euel.

¶ The oration of Job in hys most greuous aduersytye and losse of goodes.

NAked cam I out of my mothers wombe, & naked shal I turne agayne. The Lord gaue, and the Lord hath takē away, as it hath pleased the Lorde so is it done, nowe blessed be the name of the Lorde.

THe rulers of the people shalt ÿ not blaspheme. Feare the Lorde & the kynge, & kepe no cōpanye with the slaunderours, for their distruccion shal come sodenly.

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¶ Thankes be gyuen vnto God.
Obedience vnto oure Prynce.
And loue to oure neyghboures.

FINIS.

The contentes of thys prymer or manuale of priuate prayer.

A Kalender declarynge the notable Fayres.

* * The Cathechisme wyth dyuers and sundrye Graces.

A Preparatiue vnto prayer wyth a prayer concernynge the same. Fol. xxi.

A prayer at to be sayd at the vprisynge in the mornynge. Fol. xxvi.

An other prayer to be sayde at thy goynge to bedde, Fol. xxix.

An order of priuate prayer for Morninge and Euenyng. Fol. xxx.

Sentences of holy scripture for an entraunce to vnfayned repentaunce. Folio. Idem.

A confession of sinnes. Fol. xxxi.

A prayer contaynynge the absolucion of synne. Fol. xxxii.

Morning prayer on sonday. Fo. xxxiii.

The

The Letanye with good prayers for many necessary thinges. Fo.xlv.
Euening prayer on sonday. Fol.lviii.
A rule for the order of prayer in the weke dayes. Fo.lxv.
Proper Psalmes and lessons for morninge and euenyng prayer on Mondaye. Fol.lxix.
Proper Psalmes and Lessons for Morninge and Euenyng prayer on Twesdaye. Fol.lxxv.
Proper Psalmes and Lessons for Morninge and Euenynge prayer on Wednesdaye. Fol.lxxxii.
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Proper Psalmes and Lessons for Morninge and Euenynge prayer on Frydaye. Fo.xcvi.
Proper Psalmes and Lessons for Morninge and Euenyng prayer on Sa-

Saterdaye. Fol.ciij.
Collectes for Sondayes & holye dayes throughout al the yeare. Fol.cvuii.
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Seuen Pſalmes. Fo.cxlv.
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Thre goodlye prayers for the Queene our ſoueraygne Ladye. Fol.clv.
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For Marchauntes. Fol.clxi.
For Lawers. Fol.clxii.
For Labourers and men of occupacions. Fol.clxiii.
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For poore people. Fol.clxv.
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The

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The prayer of seruauntes. Fo.clxviii.
The prayer of Maydens. Fol.clxix.
The prayer of Single men. Fol.clxx.
The prayer of husbandes. Fol.clxx.
The prayer of wyues. Fol.clxxi.
The prayer of housholders. Fo.clxxii.
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For to obtayne the grace and fauoure of God. Fol. idem.
For the gift of the holy goste. Fo. idem.
For the true knowledge of our selues. Folio. clxxvi.
For a pure & cleane heart. Fo.clxxvii.
For a quiet conscience. Fol. idem.

For

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A ge=

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FINIS.

¶ These bokes are to be solde, at the weste ende of Paules towarde Ludgate at the signe of the Hedgehogge.

(*)

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O lorde in the, is all my tru
gene eare unto my woffull wy
refuse me not, that am uninse
But bowing down thy heavenly
Behowld how I do still lament
mi sinnes wherein I do offend
O lord for [illegible] shall I be shent
Syth the to please I do intend

No, no not so
thy will is bent
To deale wth sinners
in thin ire:
But when in hart
they shall repent
Thow graunteste wth spede
ther iust desyre
O the therfore
Still shall I crye
to wasse away
my sinfull crime

thy